

# THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

## OR, MONTHLY MUSEUM OF KNOWLEDGE and rational ENTERTAINMENT.

No. V.]—For M A Y, 1789.—[Vol. I.

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Ornamented with two COPPERPLATE ENGRAVINGS—one representing a North View of CASTLE WILLIAM, in Boston Harbour—the other the Mode of Travelling in the East Indies, in a PALANQUIN.

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for this Work.

## TO THE PUBLICK.

THE Publishers now present the fifth number of the *MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE*—were they not to acknowledge the generous support received from literary and other friends, their ingratitude would be visible to every discerning eye. The execution of our plan is arduous, and attended with a constant application to the *pocket*, (for we have no *purse*) to answer the demands of persons in various branches of business, employed in the undertaking. Permit us to say, that to give the Magazine a permanency, and enable us to persevere in a manner agreeable to our wishes and the publick expectation, we need a great addition to our list of subscribers. HOPE, the great source of consolation, bids us not despair—points to the generous Sons of Science, and Friends to Literature, who will lend their aid to support so useful and necessary a publication (one so well calculated to preserve many valuable papers which might otherwise be lost to society, and which needs only the assistance of literary friends to be truly valuable) from the fate that has attended similar works heretofore printed in *Massachusetts*. The Printers have endeavoured to perform the typography, and other parts of the work, which fall more immediately to their lot, so as to give satisfaction; they flatter themselves they have in some measure done it. The Engravings, one excepted, have been original. Although but one Plate, and one Piece of Musick, to each number, was promised, we this month present *two* of each, with the addition of eight pages of letter press—the next number will be embellished with a view of the Federal Building at New York.

The Publishers feel confident that while they are laudably assiduous to please, and to appear respectable in the line of their profession, the attempt will meet with the approbation and support of an indulgent publick.

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The gentleman who furnished us with *Churchill's* Elegy upon the late Mr. Pitt's acceptance of a Peerage, and inclosed, under cover, a very excellent Rebus, has our best acknowledgments. The recognition of his hand will always give pleasure.

Anecdotes for the Bouquet, happily chosen. Wish for a selection from this store house of wit for future numbers.

Dream on Female Education, by a Lady, unavoidably omitted; will appear in the next Magazine. Request her to dream again upon so important a subject.

Pursuit after Happiness, received. Conciseness would have enhanced its value. Pre-engage ments must be observed—it will be noticed shortly.

*Sabina* is most cordially thanked—her elegant favour deserves the promptest attention. Letters from the Cape of Good Hope, (giving a description of that place) written by an American gentleman there, to his friend in this town, claim a place.

The authoress of *Maria to Eliza*, is entreated to continue her correspondence.

Epitaph upon an *Old Maid*, would frighten all the young ones.

The *Hermit* is truly incomprehensible—should be glad to hear from him in a language which we understand.

The *Enigmatical List of School Masters*, is not the work of a *master*.

The Fatal Presentiment, a singular Anecdote, came too late.

### UNDER CONSIDERATION.

The Sweetest Joy of Life—Virtue preferable to Beauty—Thoughts on Happiness—Theory of Apparitions—Beware of Intemperance—Essay upon Vegetation—Sapphick Ode—Enigmas—the Purse of Money—Philo Whim—and Dapper Wit Trifle, &c.

### UNAVOIDABLY OMITTED.

Natural History—Reflection—Bouquet Anecdotes—Extracts from a manuscript Ode—Translations—Mathematical Questions—&c. &c. &c.

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## Current Prices of PUBLIC SECURITIES, May 29, 1789.

Final Settlements, 4s. 10d. for 20s.—Consolidated State Notes, 4s. do.—Loan Office Certificates, 4s. 10d. do.—Interest Indents, 3s. 2d. to 3s. 4d. do.—Impost and Excise Orders, 14s. do.—Army Notes, 6s. do.—Specie Orders, Tax No. 5, 10s. do.—No. 1, 2 and 3 Orders, 3s. 9d. to 4s.—New Emission Money, 5 for 1.

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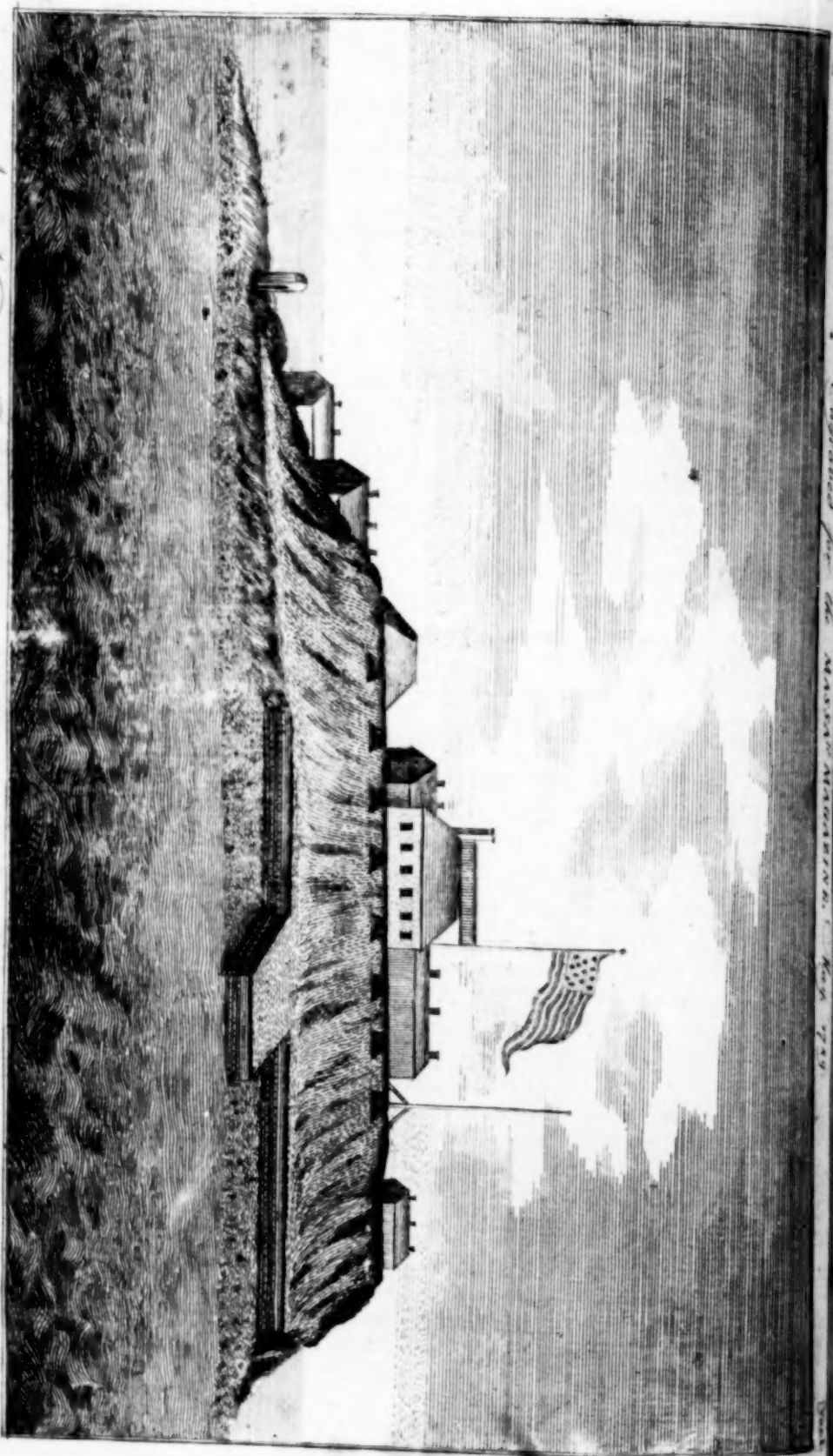
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*Of North View of CASTLE WILLIAM in the HARBOUR of BOSTON.*







THE  
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:  
OR,  
*MONTHLY MUSEUM*  
OF  
KNOWLEDGE and rational ENTERTAINMENT.

Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci,  
Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.—HORACE.

*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*  
SKETCHES OF CASTLE WILLIAM.

*[Illustrated with a PLATE, exhibiting a North View of that Fortress.]*

THE Island upon which the Castle stands, is situate in Boston harbour, and from Foster's wharf bears S. E. by E. distance from town, two miles one quarter and half quarter, though commonly reckoned at three miles; containing near upon twenty acres of good land, if the measurement is taken at High Water Mark. At a very early period after the first settlement of Massachusetts, a small fort was erected by, maintained from, and garrisoned with, Dorchester people, agreeable to the best information from respectable authority. In the reign of King William and Queen Mary, it was honoured with the name of CASTLE WILLIAM, either by express orders from the crown, or as a provincial compliment to his then Majesty, who furnished considerable towards the building a new Citadel, with four bastions; for many years known by the names of the Elizabeth—the Rose—the Crown—and Royal Batteries—which mounted twenty four 9 pounders, twelve 24's, four 42's, and eighteen 32's—the heaviest metal opening against the ship channel. In the year 1747, another

Battery was erected on the East Hill, called Shirley's Battery; the guns of which consisted of all 42 pounders; and were a present to the colony from George the 2d. of blessed memory. One magazine being deemed insufficient for the reception of military stores, another was sometime afterwards built—and a third added during the administration of Governour Shirley; who also, in the year 1753, erected commodious barracks 360 feet in length, 2 stories high, 2 rooms abreast, and 48 apartments below stairs, calculated for the lodgement of 1000 men—though the garrison seldom consisted of more than 50 commissioned, non commissioned, rank and file, who, in times of security, had easy duty to guard ninety pieces of cannon, the total mounted. When the memorable *Port Bill* took place, there were 700 barrels of powder upon the island, which the British removed on board a store ship, the August following: And upon the 16th of March 1776, they blew up the Citadel, and two magazines; and broke off the trunions; spiked up the guns; burnt all the buildings; carried off the stores; and left scarcely any thing except

cept a heap of ruins. The Commonwealth began to rebuild almost immediately after the departure of the English; and a new battery was speedily erected, near upon the spot where Shirley's battery once stood, which running from thence to the north part of the island, facing the channel, opens twenty one 32's, three 9's, and thirteen 42's, having to the west 13 saluting pieces, eleven of which are 9's. During the late contest this place was chiefly garrisoned by militia, and detachments from the state train of artillery. At present there is one Capt. Lieutenant, one first Lieutenant, second Lieutenant, and gunner; one Chaplain and 63 non commissioned and privates; the latter of whom quarter in a row of barracks under the hill, and the former in a convenient house allotted for the purpose. Besides these necessary accommodations, may be mentioned a building on the hill, commonly termed the Governour's house—a row of barracks untenanted—a well secured magazine—a large provost, and a nail maker's shop, capacious enough for 50 hands to work in. At present about that number is employed; these are vulgarly called *Castle Birds*, in other language, Convicts, who, being found guilty of petty crimes, are sentenced to live at the publick expense for a certain term of years, according to the nature of their guilt; not every applicant is admitted to this fortunate retreat, for such it may be esteemed, as all the nails they make amount but to a trivial sum above the prime cost of the rods, and the state is left sponsor for the provision, clothing, tools, and firing of notorious villains, who come on the children of their father—and go off giants in wickedness.

A countryman, from the formidable appearance of the Castle, might suppose it to be impregnable, which by no means can be admitted, in case of invasion. Governour's island most certainly commands it—and Dorchester heights might be occupied without fearing this fortress, and lay Boston in

ashes. And were these two places put in a fencible state, we might abandon the present works, and no hostile power could reap any material advantage from possessing them. In addition, a slight bombardment from Thompson's and Spectacle islands, would silence the bravest garrison; whereas Governour's Island has nothing to dread, excepting from Apple Island, which cannot be covered by the enemies' shipping, and a fort in the first mentioned position, would secure Noddle's Island, and, supported by another on Dorchester point, effectually drive any body of troops from Castle Island, or oblige them to abandon the town of Boston.

The following are the Signals made use of at the Castle, by day and night, viz.

For a ship in sight---A blue flag on the upper mast. For a snow---a union flag. For a brigantine---a blue pendant. For two topsail vessels---two flags. For three topsail vessels---a pendant and two flags, the pendant uppermost. For more than three topsail vessels---two flags and a pendant, the pendant lowermost. If twenty or more topsail vessels appear, the large blue flag is to be hoisted uppermost, the pendant next, and the union lowermost: If they are discovered to be French vessels, St. George's Ensign is to be hoisted.—Signals in the night. Upon discovering an enemy in the night, the alarm is to be given at Nantasket, by firing one cannon and three rockets successively; and if the same signal is not repeated at the Castle in six minutes, the firing and throwing of rockets are to be repeated every six minutes. If an alarm is to be general in the night, then the Beacon is to be fired at Boston, and expresses sent into the country, to fire the other Beacons there.—No signals are made for sloops or schooners.

The Editors acknowledge themselves extremely obliged to Mr. William Salisbury, for his kindness in furnishing the above detail.

### To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN your Magazine for April, I read a *Description of a Club*, and cannot but lament that the describer, who appears to be a gentleman of education and taste, should be so unfortunately situated as to be under the necessity, either of associating with such odd mortals as he describes, or of having no company at all. Whatever set of men, and in whatever corner of the world, the description suits, I am happy not to be in a situation to be connected with, or to know, them or their like. I am not only a native of this country, but a countryman by birth, residence, by inclination and choice. And it will not be wondered at therefore, that I am particularly fond of a country life, and of the scenes of nature, of simplicity and of innocence, which such a life affords; nor that I am

pleased with the society which I have hitherto had the good fortune to find in the country. I would by no means disparage the capital, or any seaport; or ridicule any man's choice of a situation, or try to put him out of conceit of the place of his habitation. Cities and villages have each their advantages and disadvantages. And there are tastes adapted to each. A man of benevolence, if he does not find the place or company where he resides, agreeable at first, will endeavour to make it so. He who is not a mere child of this world, will not be rendered extremely unhappy, much less a misanthrope, by the unsocial beings, or the ungrateful scenes, which this world produces. And we somewhere read of a man who was well qualified to be an instructor, and

and a leader of others, who declared that he had learned in whatever state he was, there-with to be content.

My humble lot is in a village remote from any trading town, or place of resort. I occupy a small farm, and am surrounded with men of like occupation. We have one trader among us, and a few mechanicks. Our minister is a gentleman of liberal education; but our doctor never went to College: Yet he has too much learning, sense and honesty to be a quack. A general harmony subsists among us, and we find our account in it; and therefore, whenever our business, and family circumstances, and the length of the evenings, will admit of it, we frequently meet together, not at the tavern, but each other's houses; not for the love of the bottle or the can, but to promote good neighbourhood. A mug of cyder and a pipe of tobacco, is all that is afforded or expected; and many of us never taste of either. As to French wine, scarce any one of our number could tell the difference between that and the adulterated stuff, which our weakly women sometimes buy for Malaga at the wine brewer's in town, for the recovery of their health. We sometimes talk politics, and try to settle the nation; but endeavour to keep one another from being too refractory or positive. We often express our wonder at the long sessions and long debates of the General Court, when we can see little of importance resulting therefrom: but console ourselves with hoping that the next General Court will be more wise, patriotick, and expeditious. We now

and then testify our surprize, that such a man, in such a county and in such a town, should be pitched upon for a Representative or Senator, or ———, &c. when we think there are numbers who would fill the place with more honour and advantage: But we take care not to get into warm parties among ourselves, or to encourage a party spirit. By mutual enquiries and observations, we start subjects and suggest hints, which are often advantageous to many of us in the improvement of our lands, our handicrafts, and sometimes of our minds. We sometimes propose methods and lay plans for making repairs in roads, bridges, or buildings, or for assisting one another in some particular undertaking; or for healing or suppressing any quarrel or growing uneasiness that we know of within the limits of our circle. And though we are often cheerful, and jocose, we take care not to irritate one another: And in our freest moments are cautious that no ill impression be made on the minds even of the children who hear our conversation, or see our behaviour. In short, we generally disperse to our several homes at nine o'clock, in good humour, with peaceful reflections, and for the most part with improved minds. This, gentlemen, is the general character of our Club, if we deserve to be denominated by so honourable a name. And, if you think the representation deserving of so much notice, please to give it a place in your *Monthly Museum*.

RURICOLA.

## GENERAL ELECTION, May, 1789.

ON Wednesday the 27th of May instant, the gentlemen returned to serve as Senators and Representatives in General Court met at the State House, took the necessary oaths, and subscribed the declaration required by the Constitution. The Senate then made choice of the Hon. SAMUEL PHILLIPS, jun. Esq; for their President, and the House of Representatives chose the Hon. DAVID COBB, Esq; Speaker. By the returns of the votes it appeared that His Excellency JOHN HANCOCK, Esq; was re-elected Governour, and His Honour SAMUEL ADAMS, Esq; elected Lieutenant Governour of this Commonwealth for the year ensuing.

### COUNCIL.

The following gentlemen are appointed COUNSELLORS, to assist the Governour in the Executive part of Government, viz. Hon. Azor Orne, Nathan Cushing, Nathaniel Gorham, Moses Gill, Samuel Holten, William Heath, Samuel Lyman, Edward Cutts and Solomon Freeman, Esquires.

### SENATE.

A List of the SENATE, as completed by the two Houses in Convention, is as follows:

SUFFOLK.—Hon. William Phillips, Cotton Tufts, Thomas Dawes, Stephen

Metcalf, William Heath, and Benjamin Austin, jun. Esquires.

ESSEX.—Hon. Stephen Choate, Azor Orne, Samuel Holten, Jonathan Jackson, and Bailey Bartlett, Esquires.

MIDDLESEX.—Hon. Eleazer Brooks, Ebenezer Bridge, Joseph Hofmer, Joseph B. Varnum, and Nathaniel Gorham, Esquires.

HAMPSHIRE, Hon. John Hastings, David Sexton, Samuel Fowler, and William Lyman, Esquires.

PLYMOUTH.—Hon. Nathan Cushing, David Howard, and Joshua Thomas, Esquires.

BARNSTABLE.—Hon. Samuel Freeman, Esquire.

BRISTOL.—Hon. Holder Slocum, Phaniel Bishop, and Eben. Tildale, Esquires.

DUKES COUNTY and NANTUCKET.—Hon. Matthew Mayhew, Esquire.

WORCESTER.—Hon. Moses Gill, Abel Wilder, Amos Singletary, John Fessenden, and Peter Penniman, Esquires.

YOKE.—Hon. Edward Cutts, and Nathaniel Wells, Esquires.

CUMBERLAND.—Hon. Josiah Thatcher, Esquire.

LINCOLN.—Hon. Daniel Cony, Esq.

BERKSHIRE.—Hon. Elijah Dwight, and T. J. Skinner, Esquires.

SAMUEL COOPER, Esq; Clerk.

Hovse



## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

## COUNTY OF SUFFOLK.

Boston, Henry Hill, Samuel Breck, Jonathan Mason, Charles Jarvis, John Winthrop, and Christopher Gore, Esquires, and Dr. William Eustis.

Roxbury, John Read, Esq.

Dorchester, James Bowdoin, jun. Esq.

Milton, Joseph Blake, Esq.

Braintree, Gen. Ebenezer Thayer,

Weymouth, Col. Asa White,

Hingham, Hon. Benjamin Lincoln,

Cohasset, Thomas Lathrop, Esq.

Dedham, Joseph Guild, Esq.

Stoughton, Col. Frederick Pope,

Sharon, Mr. Benjamin Randall,

Medway, Mr. Moses Richardson, jun.

Wrentham, Mr. Nathan Comstock,

Brookline, Mr. John Goddard,

Needham, William Fuller, Esq.

Walpole, Capt. Shubael Downes,

Franklin, Mr. Hezekiah Fisher,

## ESSEX.

Salem, William Pickman, and John Treadwell, Esquires.

Danvers, Hon. Israel Hutchinson,

Ipswich, John Manning, Esq.

Newbury, Ebenezer March, Esq.

Newbury Port, Theop. Parsons, Esq; Hon.

Jonathan Greenleaf, Esq; and Mr. Jonathan Marsh,

Marblehead, Jonathan Glover, John Glover, Samuel Sewall, Esq's. and Mr. Thomas Lewis,

Lynn & Lynnfield, John Carnes, Esq.

Andover, Capt. Peter Osgood, jun.

Beverly, Mr. Joseph Wood,

Rowley, Capt. Thomas Mighill,

Haverhill, Capt. Nathaniel Marsh,

Amesbury, Christop. Sargeant, Esq.

Bradford, Daniel Thurston, Esq.

Methuen, Capt. John Davis.

Boxford, Mr. Thomas Perley, jun.

## MIDDLESEX.

Cambridge, Deacon Aaron Hill,

Watertown, Col. Amos Bond,

Woburn, Samuel Thompson, Esq.

Concord, Duncan Ingraham, Esq.

Newton, Hon. Abraham Fuller,

Reading, Mr. William Flint,

Marlborough, Mr. Jonas Morfe,

Billerica, Edward Farmer, Esq.

Lexington, Mr. Joseph Symonds,

Chelmsford, Major John Minot,

Sherburne, Daniel Whitney, Esq.

Sudbury, William Rice, Esq.

Malden, Mr. Thomas Hill,

Wetton, Capt. Isaac Jones,

Medford, Capt. Ebenezer Hall,

Westford, Zacheus Wright, Esq.

Waltham, Mr. Abner Sanderson,

Stow & Roxbury, Dr. C. Whitman,

Groton, Dr. Benjamin Morfe,

Pepperell, Mr. Joseph Heald,

Townshend, Capt. Daniel Adams,

Dracut, Parker Varnum, Esq.

Acton & Carlisle, Mr. Thomas Noyes,

Wilmington, Capt. John Harnden,

Tewksbury, Mr. William Brown,

East Sudbury, Joseph Curtis, Esq.

## HAMPSHIRE.

Springfield, Samuel Lyman, Esq.

West Springfield, Col. Benjamin Ely, and Capt. John Williston,

Wilbraham, Capt. Phin. Stebbins,

Northampton, Samuel Henshaw, Esq.

South Hadley, Hon. Noah Goodman, Esq.

Granby, Mr. Benjamin Eastman,

Williamsburgh, Mr. William Bodman,

Westfield, Samuel Fowler, Esq. and Mr.

John Phelps,

Deerfield, Hon. David Sexton, Esq.

Sunderland, Mr. Jedediah Clark,

S. Brimfield, Capt. Asa Fisk,

Athfield, Capt. Phillip Phillips,

Chesterfield, Col. Benjamin Bonney,

Pelham, Mr. Adam Clark,

Southwick, Capt. Silas Fowler,

Greenwich, Nehemiah Stebbins, Esq.

Southampton, Capt. L. Pomeroy,

Warwick & Orange, Capt. J. Goldbury.

## PLYMOUTH.

Plymouth, Mr. Thomas Davis,

Scituate, Capt. Joseph Tollman,

Duxbury, Gamal. Bradford, Esq.

Marshfield, Mr. Joseph Phillips,

Bridgewater, Eliha Mitchel, Esq.

Middleboro' Mr. Zeb. Learned,

Rochester, Mr. Abraham Holmes,

Plympton, Capt. Francis Shurtliff,

Pembroke, Deacon Josiah Smith,

Kingston, Capt. Ebenezer Washburn,

Halifax, Ebenezer Tomson, Esq.

## BARNSTABLE.

Barnstable, Shearjashub Bourne, Esq.

Yarmouth, David Thatcher, Esq.

Eastham, Elijah Knowles, Esq.

Harwick, Capt. Kimbal Clark,

Chatham, Joseph Doan, Esq.

Sandwich, Joseph Nye, Esq.

## BRISTOL.

Taunton, David Cobb, Esq.

Rehoboth, Major Frederick Drown,

Swanzy, Christopher Mason, Esq.

Dartmouth, Mr. David Wilcox,

Norton, Mr. Seth Smith, jun.

Attleborough, Capt. Caleb Richardson,

Raynham, Josiah Dean, Esq.

Mansfield, Capt. Benjamin Bates,

Berkley, Samuel Tobey, Esq.

New Bedford, Hon. Walter Spooner, Esq.

Westport, Mr. William Almy.

## NANTUCKET.

Sherburne, Hon. Peleg Coffin, jun. Esq. and

Capt. Alexander Gardner.

## WORCESTER.

Worcester, Hon. Timothy Paine, Esq.

Lancaster, Mr. Michael Newhall,

Oxford, Capt. Jeremiah Learned,

Mendon, Benjamin Read, Esq.

Brookfield, Mr. Daniel Forbes,

Charlton, Mr. Ebenezer Davis,

Sutton, Capt. Jonathan Woodbury,

Spencer, Mr. James Hathway,

Rutland, Mr. Asaph Sherman,

Oakham, Capt. Jonathan Bullard,

New Braintree, Capt. Benjamin Joslyn,

Southborough, Mr. Elijah Brigham,

Westborough, Capt. Stephen Maynard,

Shrewsbury, Capt. Isaac Harrington,

Lunenburg,



Lunenburg, Capt. John Fuller,  
 Fitchburg, Deacon Daniel Putnam,  
 Uxbridge, Mr. Nathan Tyler,  
 Harvard, Josiah Whitney, Esq.  
 Sturbridge, Mr. Josiah Walker,  
 Hardwick, Major Martin Kingsley,  
 Western, Mr. Matthew Patrick,  
 Leominster, Hon. Israel Nichols, Esq.  
 Douglas, Mr. Lovell Pulsipher,  
 Grafton, Col. Luke Drury,  
 Petersham, Capt. Park Holland,  
 Royalston, Capt. Peter Woodbury,  
 Princeton, Hon. Moses Gill, Esq.  
 Dudley, Col. Jonathan Day,  
 Barre, Capt. John Black,  
 Sterling, Benjamin Richardson, Esq.  
 Boylston, Major Ezra Beaman.

## YORK.

York, Col. Esaias Preble,  
 Kittery, Mr. Mark Adams,  
 Berwick, Mr. Richard Foxwell Cutts,  
 Arundell, John Hovey, Esq.  
 Lebanon, Mr. Thomas M. Wentworth,

## CUMBERLAND.

Portland, Daniel Davis, Esq.

## LINCOLN.

Deer Isle, Mr. George Tyler.

## BERKSHIRE.

Sheffield, Mr. John Hubbard,  
 Pittsfield, Woodbridge Little, Esq.  
 Stockbridge, Hon. J. Bacon, Esq.  
 Tryingham, Capt. Ezekiel Hearick,  
 Sandisfield, Mr. John Pickett, jun.

GEORGE R. MINOT, Esq. Clerk.

*The following is his Excellency the GOVERNOUR'S ADDRESS to both HOUSES, when before them for the purpose of qualifying himself for the office.*

## GENTLEMEN,

THE repeated assurances given me by my fellow-citizens of their approbation of my sincere wishes to promote their interest, adds infinite strength to the obligations I have long felt myself under, to exert every power I am possessed of to advance the publick felicity.

In consequence of your having notified me of my being elected Governour for the year ensuing, I appear in this place to signify my acceptance of that office, and to take the oaths and subscribe the declaration provided by the Constitution.

I thank you, Gentlemen, for the very polite and obliging manner, in which you have communicated to me the result of the people's exercise of this right—and beg leave to assure you, that so far as the Constitution demands my attention in the business of Legislation, I shall be ready to approve every measure proposed by you, for the benefit of our constituents, and shall communicate to you such matters as I may conceive will tend to the support of that order and good government which at present so happily prevail throughout the Commonwealth. I shall, by advice of the Council, use my constant endeavours, during the year, to exercise the Executive Authority in such manner as may

tend to the honour and stability of Government.

Through you I beg leave to assure my fellow-citizens, that while I live, the preservation and promotion of their civil and political happiness, shall be the great object of my concern.

I will detain you no longer, Gentlemen, but am ready to proceed to the formalities provided for this occasion.

*His Honour the LIEUTENANT GOVERNOUR, previous to his taking the oaths and subscribing the declaration required by the Constitution, addressed both HOUSES, assembled in the Representatives' Chamber, as follows:*

## MR. PRESIDENT,

I HAVE been very politely notified by a joint Committee of the two branches of the General Court, that having examined the returns of the votes for a Lieutenant Governour of the Commonwealth, it appears that a majority of the electors have seen fit to give me their suffrages.

I am impressed with a warm sense of the honour done me, and it is a pleasing reflection in my own mind, that I have this testimonial of the confidence of my countrymen, without my solicitation or interference in any manner to obtain it.

I rejoice in the freedom of our elections; and it affords me particular satisfaction to be invited to take a share in government, by citizens possessed of the most lively feelings of natural and civil liberty; and enlightened with the knowledge of the nature and true ends of civil government: Who, in conjunction with their sister States, have gloriously contended for the rights of mankind, and given the world another lesson, drawn from experience, that *all countries may be free*; since it has pleased the righteous Governour of the Universe to smile upon their virtuous exertions, and crown them with Independence and Liberty.

If it be not improper on this occasion, may I beg leave to express a devout and fervent wish, that gracious Heaven may guide the publick Councils of the great confederated Commonwealth, and the several free and independent Republicks which compose it, so that the people may be highly respected and prosperous in their affairs abroad, and enjoy at home, that tranquillity of mind which results from a well grounded confidence that their personal and domestick rights are secure.

I feel, Sir, a diffidence of my own abilities, and am anxious, lest in certain events, they will be found inadequate to the importance of the duties I may be called to perform; but, relying upon the aid of divine grace, and hoping for the justice, the candour, and the liberal sentiments of the General Court, and of my fellow citizens at large, I venture to accept the trust; and am now ready to be qualified in the mode prescribed by the Constitution.

## DESCRIPTION

## DESCRIPTION of a PALANQUIN.

[Embellished with a Copperplate ENGRAVING, representing a View of that MACHINE.]

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*I send you a view of a Travelling Machine, used in the East Indies, called a PALANQUIN, accompanied with a description, which I should be fond of seeing in your Magazine, as nothing of the kind has ever been published among us, and that it may serve as an inducement to those of our enterprising countrymen, who visit the remote regions of the globe, to draft and preserve some of the many curious matters they meet with.*

Yours,

VIATOR.

**T**HE annexed plate represents the mode of travelling in the East Indies, in a Palanquin, copied from a draft taken by a gentleman who went out and returned in the ship Friendship, Capt. Roberts, belonging to the Port of Boston.—This machine is used on the Coromandel Coast, and other parts of India, as a vehicle of conveyance, and is about six feet in length, and thirty inches in width. The floor is covered with a mattress, on which the passenger sits or reclines at pleasure; has a cushion at the head, and another under the hams. It is open at the sides, has a curtain to let fall occasionally, with a canopy, made either of light painted canvas, or broadcloth. The whole is suspended on a bamboo pole, form-

ed with a curve to support the canopy, and carried by four of the natives, termed *Bearers*, with one as a relief, in common travelling, and four when on a journey, besides a man at the side, called a *Peon*, carrying an umbrella. They generally travel at the rate of about four miles an hour, without any other covering than a turban on their heads, and a piece of muslin round the loins. Their food, when on a journey, is raw rice, which they carry in a small bag, and drink the water from the brooks; but if they rest long enough at a stage to boil their rice, they prefer it in that state. When the traveller inclines to rest, he sleeps in the Palanquin, placed under a tree, and the carriers repose themselves around it, on the grass.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The COLLECTION. No. V.

Detached THOUGHTS on various SUBJECTS.

XLII.

**W**EAK minds never yield when they ought, and are commonly overpowered by clamor.

XLIII.

**W**E ought never to trifle with favour: If real we should hastily seize the advantage; if pretended, avoid the allurement.

XLIV.

**A** BEAU is every thing of a woman but the sex, and nothing of a man beside it.

XLV.

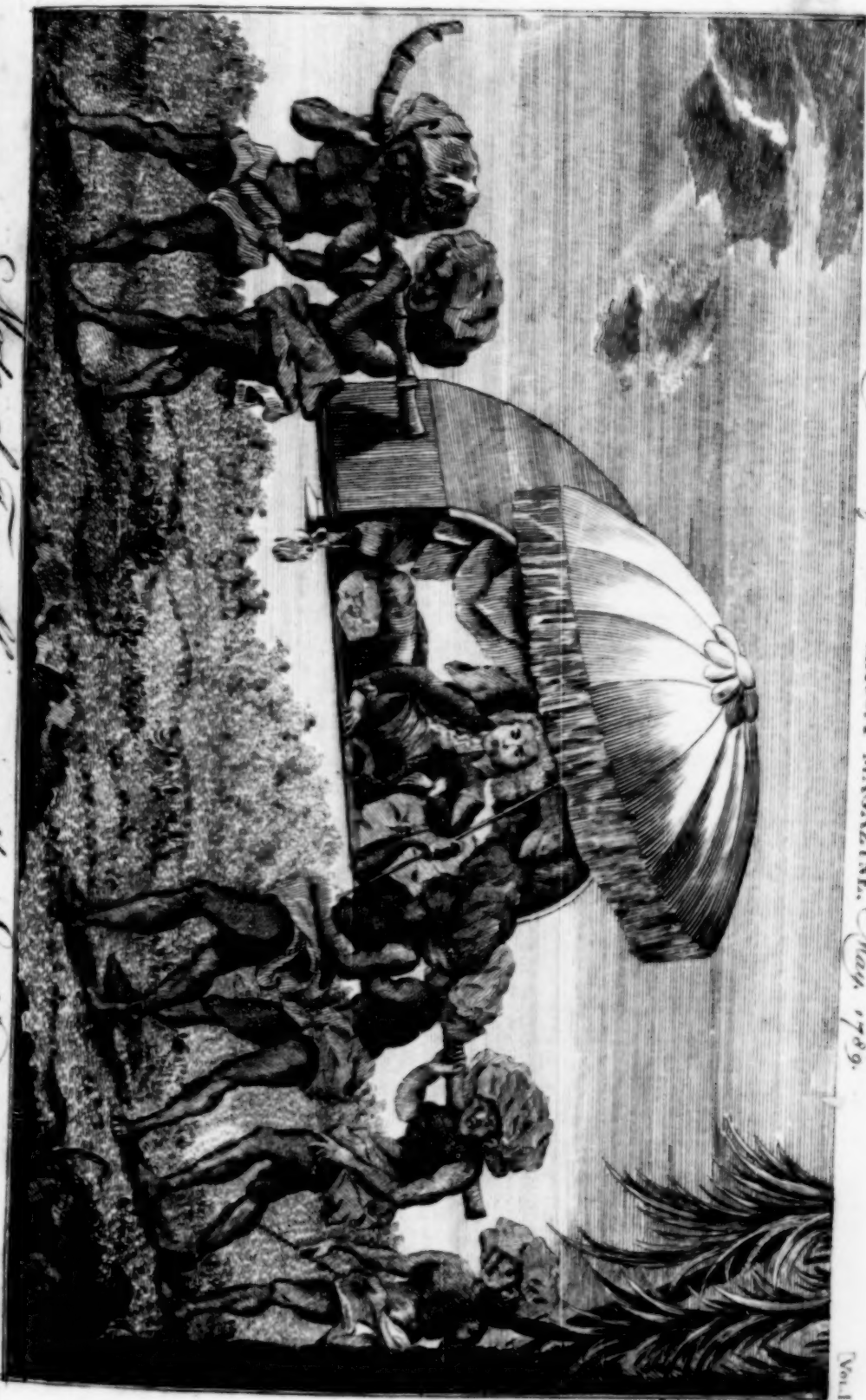
**E**VERY thing in this world hath its critical moment, and the height of good conduct consists in knowing and seeing it.

XLVI.

**A**NGER is a short madness; it throws a person off his guard; neither the truth nor reason appear to him as reason or truth: Phrenzy disdains all law and justice; and drives the man to wild extravagance.

The

Engraved for the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE, May, 1789.



State of Travelling in the East Indies.





## The NATURAL HISTORY of FISHES in general.

[Continued from page 238.]

THUS nature seems to have fitted these animals with appetites and powers of an inferior kind; and formed them for a sort of passive existence in the obscure and heavy element to which they are consigned. To preserve their own existence, and to continue it to their posterity, fill up the whole circle of their pursuits and enjoyments; to these they are impelled rather by necessity than choice, and seem mechanically excited to every action. A ceaseless desire of food seems to give the ruling impulse to all their motions. This appetite impels them to encounter every danger; and indeed their rapacity seems insatiable. Even when taken out of the water, they greedily swallow the very bait by which they were allured to destruction.

The maw is, in general, placed next the mouth; and, though possessed of no sensible heat, is however endued with a surprising faculty of digestion; it digests not only fish, but much harder substances; prawns, crabs, and lobsters, shells and all. These the cod or the sturgeon will not only devour, but dissolve down, though their shells are so much harder than the sides of the stomach which contains them. This amazing faculty in the maw of fishes has justly excited the curiosity of philosophers; and has effectually overturned the system of those who supposed that the heat of the stomach was alone a sufficient property for digestion. Some experiments of the skilful Dr. Hunter seem to evince, that there is a power of animal assimilation lodged in the stomach of all creatures, which we can neither describe nor define; converting the substances they swallow into a fluid fitted for their own peculiar support. This is done nei-

May, 1789.

B

ther by trituration, nor by warmth, nor by motion, nor by a dissolving fluid, nor by their united efforts; but by some principle yet unknown, which acts in a different manner from all kinds of artificial maceration. This power is lodged in the maw of fishes, in a greater degree than in any other creatures; their digestive powers are quick, and their appetites ever craving.

Yet, though fish are thus hungry, and forever prowling, no animals can suffer the want of food for so long a time. The gold and silver fish we keep in vases seem to want no nourishment more than water, or the insects contained in it, too minute for observation, afford; and are known to live for months without apparent sustenance. Even the pike, the most voracious of fishes, will live in a pond where there is none but himself; and, what is more extraordinary, will be often found to thrive there.

Still, however, fish are of all other animals the most voracious and insatiable. Whatever any of them is able to swallow, possessed of life, seems to be considered as the most desirable food. Some that have very small mouths, feed upon worms and the spawn of other fish; others, whose mouths are larger, seek larger prey; it matters not of what kind, whether of another or their own. Those with the largest mouths pursue almost every thing that has life; and often meet each other in fierce opposition, when the fish with the largest swallow comes off with the victory, and devours its antagonist. The smaller fry stand no chance in the unequal combat; and their usual way of escaping is by swimming into those shallows where the greater are unable to pursue. There they become invaders

JH

in turn, and live upon the spawn of larger fish, which they find floating upon the surface of the water; yet dangers attend them in every place. Even in the shallows, the muscle, the oyster, and the scallop, lie with their shells open, and whatever little fish inadvertently approaches within their limits, they at once close their shells upon him, and devour the imprisoned prey at leisure.

Nor is the pursuit of fishes, like that of terrestrial animals, confined to a single region, or to one effort; shoals of one species follow those of another through vast tracts of ocean, from the vicinity of the pole even down to the equator. Thus the cod, from the banks of Newfoundland, pursues the whiting, which flies before it even to the southern shores of Spain. The cachalot, or spermaceti whale, is said, in the same manner, to pursue a shoal of herrings, and to swallow thousands at a gulp.

This may be one cause of the annual migration of fishes from one part of the ocean to the other; but there are other motives which come in aid of this also. Fishes may be induced to change the place of their residence, for one more suited to their constitutions, or more adapted to depositing their spawn. It is remarkable that no fish are fond of very cold waters, and generally frequent those places where it is warmest. Thus, in summer, they are seen in great numbers in the shallows near the shore, where the sun has power to warm the water to the bottom; on the contrary, in winter, they are found towards the bottom in the deep sea, for the cold of the atmosphere is not sufficiently penetrating to reach them at those great depths. Cold produces the same effect upon fresh water fishes; and they are often seen dead after severe frosts. Though all fish live in the water, yet they all stand in need of

air for their support. Those of the whale kind, indeed, breathe the air in the same manner as we do, and come to the surface every two or three minutes to take a fresh inspiration: but those which continue intirely under water, are yet under a necessity of being supplied with air, or they will expire in a very few minutes. We sometimes see all the fish of a pond killed, when the ice every where covers the surface of the water, and keeps off the air from the subjacent fluid. If a hole be made in the ice, the fish will be seen to come all to that part, in order to take the benefit of a fresh supply. So very necessary is air to all animals, but particularly to fish, that, as was said, they can live but a few minutes without it: yet nothing is more difficult to be accounted for, than the manner in which they obtain this necessary supply. Those who have seen a fish in the water, must remember the motion of its lips and its gills. This motion in the animal, is, without doubt, analogous to our breathing; but it is not air, but water, that the fish actually sucks in and spouts out thro the gills at every motion. The fish first takes a quantity of water by the mouth, which is driven to the gills; these close and keep the water so swallowed from returning by the mouth; while the bony covering of the gills prevents it from going through them, until the animal has drawn the proper quantity of air from the water thus imprisoned: then the bony covers open and give it a free passage; by which means also the gills again are opened and admit a fresh quantity of water. But though this be the general method of explaining respiration in fishes, the difficulty remains to know what is done with this air which the fish separates from the water. There seems no receptacle for containing it; the stomach, being the chief

chief cavity within the body, is too much filled with aliment for that purpose. There is indeed a cavity, and that a pretty large one, I mean the air bladder or swim, which may serve to contain it for vital purposes; but that our philosophers have long destined to a very different use, the enabling the fish to rise or sink in the water at pleasure, as that is dilated or compressed. The use assigned by the ancients for it was a kind of magazine of air to supply the animal in its necessities; and I own my attachment to this last opinion. But, to put the matter past a doubt, many fish are furnished with an air

bladder that continually crawl at the bottom; such as the eel and the flounder; and many more are entirely without any bladder, that swim at ease in every depth; such as the anchovy and fresh water gudgeon. Indeed, the number of fish that want this organ is alone a sufficient proof that it is not so necessary for the purposes of swimming; and as the ventral fins, which in all fish lie flat upon the water, seem fully sufficient to keep them at all depths, I see no great occasion for this internal apparatus for raising and depressing them.

New Lon. Mag.

(To be concluded next month.)

## STORY of the Count de SAINT JULIEN.

[Concluded from page 216.]

THERE are adverse hours in some mens lives, that are eventually the most beneficial, by bringing home all their scattered thoughts, and giving them a just idea of themselves! Of such a nature were those melancholy ones Saint Julien numbered. Though he was not (as no publick works were then carrying on) condemned to bodily labour, yet he found himself plundered of every thing, doubtful of redemption, and compelled to subsist for a considerable time on food which was nauseating; till a sailor who was made captive with him, and the same who had furnished him with a mariner's garment when he cast off the religious one he had assumed, had, by means of acquaintance among the slaves, obtained sufficient credit to open a little shop for selling wine to the Turks,\* and was moved by humanity, as well as veneration, for the Count (whom he imagined to be really one of a religious order) to take him in as an as-

sistant, and let him live as he did himself.

It was some months before Saint Julien knew by what means he could convey notice of his captivity to Palermo; which he was obliged to wait an opportunity of doing, through the channel of Leghorn; as the Sicilians were then at war with Tunis. And it was by various accidents, near a year and a half from the time of his being made prisoner, before any letter, or his ransom, arrived.

It was a tedious interval—a painful uncertainty! Imagination lengthened every hour as it passed; and even the distant hope of future liberty, was frequently overshadowed by the doubt of his uncle being still alive.

The hardships he endured—the sad society of wretches about him—and the recollection of his former misused prosperity, subdued both his health and spirits. His heart was now convinced, that it had been

\* This circumstance will appear strange to many readers, who recollect that wine is prohibited by the Koran; but it is well known, that the use of it is authorized, or at least connived at, in those districts where the slaves are stationed.



been totally warped by the seduction of wits, and libertines; and the reflection which tortured him most, was, that he had probably, by his own abandoned principles, involved his son in lasting misery. He was now sensible, that virtue was a reality, and not a name; and that whoever throws away the shield of religion, becomes, in the moment of adversity, a defenceless existence. He turned back his eyes on a life of guilt, and determined, that what remained of it, should be consecrated to penitence.

At length a vessel arrives, and brings him a most tender invitation to Palermo—together with a remittance through the hands of one of the consuls, of four hundred sequins, for his redemption and journey. Saint Julien, having only passed for a common man, no more than two hundred sequins was demanded for his ransom. He immediately obtained his *Carta Franca*, and took his passage in a Dutch ship, that was soon after to sail for Sicily.

As the first fruits of a heart awakened to virtue, he presented his humane benefactor, the sailor, with a purse of one hundred sequins, which, with what the poor fellow had saved up in his little wine trade, was somewhat more than necessary to purchase his freedom. The Count had the satisfaction of seeing him set at liberty, and quit the shore of Barbary, in the same vessel with himself.

It was not many days before Saint Julien arrived safe at Palermo, and expressed, in the warmest terms of gratitude, the obligation he felt to his uncle, for relieving him from his captive state. The good old man received him with a cordiality he never could have expected; and many a tear fell down his aged cheek, when in their frequent conversations, he found his nephew redeemed from the *worse captivity* of

an abandoned life. The *Chanoine* made him attend in all the ~~functions~~ of the church; and omitted no occasion to confirm him in his good resolutions.

"You have known," says he, "the extremes of affluence, and distress, have experienced that happiness is not born of riches, and can only spring where virtue hath planted it! It is now within your reach; and I trust you will not again let it slip your hold. I must daily expect to be called from you; the poor have been my family; but what I am still able to bequeath you, will in your present temper, be more than equal to every want."

"Little—little indeed," replied Saint Julien, "have I merited the consolation I find! You see me, sir, humbled by my vices, and folly, but convinced from principle, of all my errors—every wish toward the world is extinguished; and it is my fixed resolve, to retire to some monastery, and close the evening of my life, in solitude, and contrition."

The Count resided with his uncle near a twelvemonth; during which time his choice determined him to enter into the convent of La Trappe.

I had then, says the Prior, been somewhat more than two years appointed the superiour of this house; and having formerly been well known to the good old *Chanoine*, he wrote to me on the occasion; intreating me in the most affectionate terms, that in recollection of the friendship we had once had for each other, whenever his nephew should enter amongst us, that I would sometimes allow him to advise with me.

There was fortunately just then a vacancy, to which I immediately named him; and bidding an eternal adieu to his benevolent uncle, he was admitted into this convent, and in due time *took the cowl*. In the intercourses which we had frequently together,



together, he unfolded to me, all the various occurrences of his unfortunate life; he ever spoke of them with a heart felt sigh; and his pious example was improving to many.

After he had resided among us four years, his health began gradually to decay. The vicissitudes of his fortune had probably much accelerated the approach of age; perhaps, too, the austerities of our order, were too severe for a constitution, so early habituated to the blandishments of luxury; though he was still able to attend most of our functions, and lived to complete nearly his *seventh* year with us.

When his dissolution was nigh, he was brought out into our church, on the matted rushes, in the same manner as you saw our brother of yesterday; whilst I, agreeable to our institution, convened all the convent to witness his end. His mind appeared perfectly clear; he exhorted, with a weak voice, those around him, to persevere in piety; and then addressed himself to me, with an eye that bespoke all the distress of his heart.

"—Holy father," says he,—"a little space, and I am numbered with the dead! The penitence I have exercised within these walls, hath, I trust, washed away the stains that disgraced my former life! In that confidence I sink to my grave—one only anxiety agitates my bosom; it is for a son, whom my unhappy example may, I fear, have rendered miserable. You, holy father, know my story. O! if my long lost Frederick still be living! Could he—but 'tis impossible—could he but ever hear, that the once abandoned heart of poor Saint Julien was reformed! could he but learn, with how many repentant tears I have wept for his forgiveness—how ardently in death wished to bequeath him a blessing! it might haply turn his steps to vir-

tue, and my spirit would depart without a sigh!"

"Gracious Heaven!"—(exclaimed a Monk, throwing back his cowl) "Gracious Heaven! thy will be done! Behold—behold thy Frederick kneels before you—as much unlike the libertine who left you, as you the parent from whom he fled! O let me catch a blessing from your dying lips! and in a last embrace, be cancelled the remembrance of every thing that is past!"

The transport and amazement of so unlooked for an interview, gave a sudden impulse to the blood; and invigorated a little longer the powers of life.

"A few moments," says the Count, (casting a look of the most affectionate earnestness on his son)—"a few moments, and the knowledge of the world will avail me nothing! And yet my lingering spirit fain would know, by what mysterious means we have thus met again?"

"Briefly let me say," returned Frederick, "that on quitting Paris, I hastened with the utmost speed to Madrid; accompanied with the strongest resolution of amending an unfortunate life. After some time, I obtained a commission in his *catholic* majesty's service, and was sent into New Spain, to join my regiment. I was occasionally stationed in various garrisons on the Southern continent; and at Mexico married the daughter of a deceased officer of Valencia, who had brought her thither with him, from Europe. I began to experience the serenity and happiness of virtue, and for five years, enjoyed in the society of one of the best of women, every blessing my heart could desire. Far removed from all who knew me, I here wished to have ended my days, but my regiment being called home, and the climate having much affected the health of my wife, she was anxious to return to Barcelona, which

was

was her native air, and where she had two aunts still living, who had in her earlier years supplied a mother's loss; and to whom I had not restored her ten months, when the hand of death dissolved our union. Sick of the world, its follies, its disappointments—all that endeared it to me gone before! and no pledge of love left behind, to hold me to it! I turned away from it without a single regret—bequeathed to the family of the amiable being I mourned, the little fortune she brought me, and nine years ago, under the assumed name of Lorenzo, withdrew into this monastery.”

“Happy, my child,” added Saint Julien, (pressing his son’s hand with a look of eager tenderness) “happy is it, that the Great Disposer of human events, hath ordained, that we meet in peace at last! Seven of those years have we lived together in this place, though mutually unknown—often kneeling side by side at the same altar—often joining in the same devotions—and perhaps soliciting heaven for each other. Oh! my Frederick! the crime which hath made thy heart most wretched, with the severest anguish hath tortured mine! I have injured thee much—but all is, I hope, atoned!”

“Father of mercies!” cries the young man—“the triumph’s thine! How wonderful hast thou dealt with us! making those very crimes which were instrumental to our mutual misfortunes, instrumental in the

end to our mutual conversion! But I talk to the dust, he is passed away, like a silent vapour!”

This was a scene added the Prior, of so singular a nature, as to merit the being recorded; and I conceived it would not be uninteresting to a man of sensibility.

About three years after the death of Saint Julien, a fever seized several of our convent, and Frederick was one among those to whom it proved fatal. He seemed sensible from the moment he was taken ill, that his disorder would be mortal—he supported it, with the utmost resignation; requesting with his latest breath, to be buried with his father; and in yonder corner, where the two white crosses are raised on the turfed hillock, one grave contains them both.

I can assure you, says Amelia, that the complicated distress of your story cannot be attended to without emotion, it is an event so extraordinary, that I much rejoice you have rescued it from the silence of a monastery; though it is only in a monastery, and only in one of this order, that such a circumstance could have arisen.

But I agree with you, that mankind is little benefited by that virtue, which is only known and exercised within the walls of a convent. An avowed libertine reclaimed, or a good being struggling with cheerful resignation against the frowns of fortune, are much nobler objects of respect and imitation.

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### A remarkable Instance of GENEROSITY.

**I**F we take an accurate view of the world, and make a just observation upon the various characters it abounds with, we shall find those which in general attract our greatest admiration, seldom if ever entitled to our esteem; and those

which work the strongest upon our wonder, the least entitled to our love. The glare of heroism or dignity only dazzles our imagination, whereas the milder virtues of domestick life never fatigue upon the sight, but on the contrary, like a beautiful

beautiful landscape, supply us with everlasting charms, and increase upon the fancy the more they are enjoyed. The reader will easily see from the following letter, which my nephew, Harry (who constantly acquaints me with every thing) lately received from Charles Hastings, a young fellow of his acquaintance, how I have been led into the foregoing reflection.

*To H. RATTLE, Esq.*

DEAR HARRY,

SINCE my return to Gloucestershire, a most melancholy circumstance has happened in poor Doctor Winterton's family, our old tutor, which I scarce know how to communicate, on account of some little concern which I have had in the consequences; but as I am sensible you will not imagine I have any self sufficient motive to gratify by the relation, I shall proceed to the particulars, without any further apology.

Doctor Winterton had, it seems, gone indiscreetly as a security for his wife's brother, in a much larger sum than his circumstances could possibly bear, and the brother, being a villain, thought proper to make off a few days before the money became due; the obdurate creditor insisted upon instant satisfaction, and the Doctor being unable to give it him, all his little effects were cruelly seized, and he himself thrown into the county goal.

The circumstance reached my ear the third day after I went down, and though you know I have very little reason to be an admirer either of the Doctor or his family, as I lost my uncle Goodwin's estate by the ill natured representation which they gave the best action of my life, my setting our old school fellow Raymond's sister up in a milliner's shop; yet I determined to interest myself a little in his affairs; and thought it ungenerous to remember any thing in the day of an enemy's

calamity, but the greatness of his distress. Accordingly I got an intimate friend of his to prepare him for my visit, and called on him the next day: the unhappy man scarcely knew how to receive me; Mrs. Winterton affected to be very busy in setting the room to order; Miss made an excuse for absenting herself; the three other daughters never took their eyes from some plain work, about which they were employed; and the only person who seemed rejoiced at my coming, was poor little Tommy, who is grown a most charming boy since you saw him; he ran to me the moment I came in; and crying, ah! Mr. Hastings, seized hold of my coat, and hung on me with a degree of innocent sensibility, that almost melted me into tears.

As I heartily felt for the situation of the Doctor, I embraced the first opportunity of taking him to an apartment of the goalers, where I might offer him my service, without disconcerting him in the face of his family: I did so in the least offensive manner I was capable, and when I found him touched about his treatment of me to my uncle Goodwin, made use of every argument to reconcile him to himself, and applauded the goodness of his intention, without lamenting the consequence which it had produced: By degrees I restored him to some appearance of cheerfulness; assured him, I heartily sympathized in his misfortunes, and begged, in a manner the most open I could assume, that he would tax my ability in the present exigence. To a mind not utterly destitute of feeling, my dear Harry, no circumstance is so afflictive as an obligation from a person whom we have wronged; this I fully saw manifested in our old friend: He blushed incessantly, changed his seat every moment, still attempted to apologize for former occurrences;



occurrences; till at last incapable of holding it out any longer, he snatched my hand, kissed it with vehemence, and burst into a violent flood of tears. In fact, Harry, I was as much to be pitied as himself: I was afraid every thing would carry the appearance of a triumph; and therefore studiously avoided whatever I considered as tending to so unmanly a behaviour. This enhanced the little merit of my conduct with him; and the more I endeavoured to avoid giving him an anxiety, the more I added to his distress.

I will not dwell on the minuter parts of this transaction; suffice it, by advancing four hundred and fifty seven pounds, I have brought him and his whole family back to the parsonage house; and am amply overpaid by a consciousness which I flatter myself is no way culpable, I mean that of having discharged a duty both as a Christian and as a man. I shall be in town the first day of term, till when, my dear Rattle, adieu, and believe me to be with an unalterable esteem, your own

CHARLES HASTINGS.

When I see the immense sum which people of fortune daily squander in search of felicity, I am astonished to think how any man with a glimmer of understanding can think of recurring to the customary methods of obtaining it, when the secret conviction of his own heart, points out the most eligible means: What is the winning of a thousand battles? What is the possession of a thousand thrones, to the performance of a single action like this? If universal applause is our ambition, virtue leads on to the immediate possession of our wish; and while the trappings of pomp and precedence gain a cursory plaudit from our follies, she with the milder luster of one meritorious circumstance, commands an everlasting admiration from our hearts! It is in every man's power to throw the conquerors of the world at a distance in honest reputation; a humanity of temper outweighs a universe in value; and an immortality is to be purchased by a proper application of the smallest sum, which the giddy profusion of our nobility daily risk upon a single card.

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*For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

## CORRESPONDENCE between Mr. STERNE and Mrs. DRAPER.

[Continued from page 211.]

E L I Z A to Y O R I C K.

[No. VIII.]

KIND YORICK,

I AM very happy in the company of Miss L——, she is an amiable and deserving young lady, I am thoroughly satisfied she is to sail with me—there is to be of the voyage a military officer in the company's service; he yesterday intruded upon us at tea. I did not chuse to shew my resentment—I rallied him—I told him boldness was certainly one of the principal requisites of a

soldier—he excused his incivility with a good grace—he seems to be greatly taken with Miss L——. I dare engage before we have sailed together the space of a fortnight he will be in love with her. The passengers I am to sail with are genteel people, and the officers behave with politeness and decorum—My Yorick, my friend, divides my thoughts, with the dear name that duty binds me



me to—I often dream of you—remember me in your prayers—think of me when waking, and let me,

like an illusion, steal through your fancy while you sleep.

ELIZA.

ELIZA to YORICK.

[No. IX.]

MY BRAMIN,

I HAVE received the box—you have taken a deal of trouble—my heart feels your kindness and overflows with gratitude. The ship I am to sail in, is extremely neat—my cabin is convenient, but small—it is to be painted white; so I shall be obliged to land, in order to accommodate myself with lodgings. I shall therefore expect by every post the continuance of the happi-

ness which the effusions of my Bramin's fancy and his perceptive sentiments always gave me—may heaven continue your health, for the benefit of mankind and to bless Eliza; since the effusions of friendship, at once so delicate and rational, are the most salutary pleasures that can be felt by the sensibility of

ELIZA.

YORICK to ELIZA.

[No. VII.]

I THINK you could act no other-wise than you did with the young soldier. There was no shutting the door against him, either in politeness or humanity. Thou tellest me he seems susceptible of tender impressions: And that before Miss Light has sailed a fortnight, he will be in love with her. Now I think it a thousand times more likely that he attaches himself to thee, Eliza; because thou art a thousand times more amiable. Five months with Eliza; and in the same room; and an amorous son of Mars besides!—"It can no be masser." The sun, if he could avoid it, would not shine upon a dunghill; but his rays are so pure, Eliza, and celestial, I never heard that they were polluted by it: Just such will thine be, dearest child, in this, and every such situation you will be exposed to, till thou art fixed for life. But thy discretion, thy wisdom, thy honour, the spirit of thy Yorick, and thy own spirit, which is equal to it, will be thy ablest counsellors.

Surely, by this time, something is  
May, 1789.

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doing for thy accommodation. But why may not clean washing and rubbing do, instead of painting your cabin, as it is to be hung? Paint is so pernicious, both to your nerves and lungs, and will keep you much longer too, out of your apartment, where, I hope, you will pass some of your happiest hours.

I fear the best of your shipmates are only genteel by comparison with the contrasted crew, with which thou must behold them. So was —, you know who! from the same fallacy that was put upon the judgment, when—but I will not mortify you. If they are decent, and distant, it is enough; and as much as is to be expected. If any of them are more, I rejoice; thou wilt want every aid; and 'tis thy due to have them. Be cautious only, my dear, of intimacies. Good hearts are open, and fall naturally into them. Heaven inspire thine with fortitude, in this, and every deadly trial! Best of God's works, farewell! Love me, I beseech thee; and remember me forever!

I am

I am, my Eliza, and will ever be,  
in the most comprehensive sense,  
thy friend,

YORICK.

P. S. Probably you will have an

opportunity of writing to me by  
some Dutch or French ship, or from  
the Cape de Verd islands—it will  
reach me some how.

Y O R I C K to E L I Z A.

[No. VIII.]

MY DEAR ELIZA,

**O**H! I grieve for your cabin.  
And the fresh painting will  
be enough to destroy every nerve  
about thee. Nothing so pernicious  
as white lead. Take care of your-  
self, dear girl; and sleep not in it too  
soon. It will be enough to give  
you a stroke of an epilepsy.

I hope you will have left the ship;  
and that my letters may meet, and  
greet you, as you get out of your  
post chaise, at Deal. When you  
have got them all, put them, my  
dear, into some order. The first  
eight or nine, are numbered: But I  
wrote the rest without that direc-  
tion to thee; but thou wilt find  
them out, by the day or hour, which,  
I hope, I have generally prefixed  
to them. When they are got to-  
gether, in chronological order, sew  
them together under a cover. I  
trust they will be a perpetual refuge  
to thee, from time to time; and that  
thou wilt (when weary of fools, and  
uninteresting discourse) retire, and  
converse an hour with them, and  
me.

I have not had power, or the  
heart, to aim at enlivening any one  
of them, with a single stroke of wit  
or humour; but they contain some-  
thing better; and what you will feel  
more suited to your situation—a  
long detail of much advice, truth,  
and knowledge. I hope, too, you  
will perceive loose touches of an  
honest heart, in every one of them;  
which speak more than the most  
studied periods; and will give thee  
more ground of trust and reliance  
upon Yorick, than all that laboured  
eloquence could supply. Lean then  
thy whole weight, Eliza, upon them

and upon me. "May poverty,  
distress, anguish, and shame, be my  
portion, if ever I give thee reason to  
repent the knowledge of me."—  
With this asseveration, made in the  
presence of a just God, I pray to  
him, that so it may speed with me,  
as I deal candidly, and honourably  
with thee! I would not mislead thee,  
Eliza; I would not injure thee, in  
the opinion of a single individual,  
for the richest crown the proudest  
monarch wears.

Remember, that while I have  
life and power, whatever is mine,  
you may style, and think, your's.  
Though sorry should I be, if ever  
my friendship was put to the test  
thus, for your own delicacy's sake.  
Money and counters, are of equal  
use, in my opinion, they both serve  
to set up with.

I hope you will answer me this  
letter; but if thou art debarred by  
the elements, which hurry thee  
away, I will write one for thee;  
and knowing it is such a one as thou  
would'st have written, I will re-  
gard it as my Eliza's.

Honour, and happiness, and  
health, and comforts of every kind,  
fall along with thee, thou most wor-  
thy of girls! I will live for thee, and  
my Lydia—be rich for the dear  
children of my heart—gain wisdom,  
gain fame, and happiness, to share  
with them—with thee—and her, in  
my old age. Once for all, adieu.  
Preserve thy life; steadily pursue  
the ends we proposed; and let noth-  
ing rob thee of those powers Heaven  
has given thee for thy well being.

What can I add more, in the agi-  
tation of mind I am in, and within  
five

five minutes of the last postman's bell, but recommend thee to Heaven, and recommend myself to Heaven with thee, in the same fervent ejaculation "that we may be happy,

and meet again ; if not in this world, in the next ?" Adieu, I am thine, Eliza, affectionately, and everlastingly.

YORICK.

ELIZA to YORICK.

[No. X.]

MY YORICK,

I HOPE your fears respecting my health, on account of my cabin being new painted, will prove groundless—but, as it will give my Yorick pleasure, I promise to take care of myself, particular care for his sake—I have received your letters—with heart felt satisfaction I received them, and have arranged them in chronological order as you directed me—I found no difficulty in doing so, as the dates supplied any deficiency in the numbering—I have put them under a cover, I will wear them next my heart—they shall indeed be my refuge—my kind silent monitors—I will peruse with reverence, and obey them with respect ; I have already treasured them in my memory, and experienced their efficacy ; while they are animated by knowledge and truth, thy honest heart appears in every line, and makes them glow with sensibility ; mine reverberates to every sentence, and sympathizes with thine.

I return thy asseveration with equal sincerity, and imprecate the same wrath if my candour is not equal to thine. You say if I am debarred by the elements which hurry me away, you will write one, (a letter) for me, and knowing it is such a one as I should have writtten, you will regard it as your Eliza's. O my Yorick, when I have left the British shore, while I am combating the uncertainty of the boisterous elements ; when I can no longer behold the white cliffs of thy native land, a land happy in thy birth, do write a letter for thy Eliza ; stretch thy imagination to its utmost extent ; fancy all that is tender, delicate, kind, and pure ; fancy the most seraphick affection ; and, believe it, the powers of thy imagination cannot exceed the dictates of my heart. You ejaculate, *May we be happy and meet again, if not in this world, in the next* : I extend the petition, *May we meet here AND hereafter.*

## REFLECTIONS on SUN SET.

BEHOLD now the beautiful evening drawing her sable curtain over the world. All circumstances concur, to hush our passions, and sooth our cares ; liberty, that dearest of names, and property, that best of charters, give an additional, an inexpressible charm to every delightful object. See how that amazing luminary beautifies the western clouds, descending lower and lower, till his chariot wheels seem to hover

on the utmost verge of day. The ground is now overpread with glimmering shades, making a most beautiful landscape. The melodious tribe of feathered songsters, full of grateful acknowledgments, are now paying their last tribute of harmony, and soothing themselves to rest, with an hymn of praise to the great Creator. See ! the distant eminences are tipped with streaming gold : the loftiest trees in the groves, and distant



distant towers, catch the last smiles of day; all nature still irradiated by the departed beams. But oh! how transient is the distinction! how momentary the gift! Like all other blessings which mortals enjoy below, it is gone almost as soon as granted. See how languishingly it trembles on the leafy spires. The lowing herds are bending slowly their way along the verdant meadow, to meet the scoured pail, which daily robs

them of their sweets gathered from nature. Now even the gamefome lambs are grown weary of their frolicks, and the tired shepherd has imposed silence on his pipe. The little vivacity that remains of day, decays every moment. It can no longer hold its station. While I speak, it expires, and resigns the silent world to night.

—Now twilight grey  
Has in her sober liv'ry all things clad.

MILTON.

## ANCIENT BIOGRAPHY.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**M**ANKIND have always discovered a great curiosity to be acquainted with the most minute particulars relative to distinguished characters. History has preserved the letter which *Philip* of *Macedon* wrote to *Aristotle*, upon the birth of *Alexander*, though it has little to recommend it but the lustre of the characters concerned. I send you a copy of a letter from *Philip*, Sachem of *Mount Hope*, which I presume will be more amusing to many of your readers. The letter is directed "to the much honored governor mr. *thomas prince* dwelling at *plimoth*" and is as follows:

"honored Sir,

"King *philip* desire to let you understand that he could not come to the court, for *tom* his interpeter has a pain in his back that he could not travil so far and *philips* sister is verely sik

"*Philip* would intreat that savor of you and aney of the maiestrats if aney english or engians speak about aney land he pray you to give them no answer at all the last sumer he maid that promis with you that he would not sell no land in 7 years time for that he would have no english trouble him before that time

he has not forgot that you promis him

"he will come afune as posible he can to speak with you

"and so I rest your verely loving frind *philip* dweling at mount hope nek"

The original letter is in the hands of J. L—p, Esq. of *Plymouth*, a gentleman who indulges a very laudable fondness for such specimens of antiquity, particularly those relative to our own country.

*Philip's* attention to the infirmities of his sister, and *Tom*, his interpreter, may serve to correct the common ideas of his character, and lead us to reject the opprobrious epithets of monster, hell hound, &c. so liberally bestowed upon him by our antient historians. His tenderness to his friends is further evidenced by their attachment to him. Old *Annawon* delivered up his royal insignia to Col. Church with sentiments of the strongest affection for his memory; and a very worthy gentleman, who owns a most delightful seat at *Mount Hope*, has told me, that he remembers a squaw, formerly belonging to *Philip's* family, who lived to extreme old age, and annually repaired to the *Mount*, to weep

weep over the place where he was slain.

*Philip's* letter is without date, but by attending to the history of the times, we can very nearly ascertain when it was written. Secretary *Morton*, in his memorial, informs us that *Philip*, the Sachem of *Pocanoket*, otherwise called *Metacom*, made his appearance at *Plymouth*, August 6th 1662, to renew the friendship which had subsisted between the English and his deceased father and brother. An amicable agreement for that purpose was signed by *Philip*, witnessed by *John Sausaman* and *Francis*, Sachem of *Nauset*. In this agreement he engages not to give, sell or any way dispose of any lands to any, without the privity or appointment of the English. If we suppose, as is very probable, that it is this agreement to which he alludes in the letter, it will appear to have been written in the year 1663, at which time Mr. *Prince* was Governour of the Colony. To the instrument above mentioned, and also to two others, which *Hubbard* has preserved, *Philip* affixes his signature by a mark: Whereas his name is subscribed to the letter at length. This may create some doubts of its authenticity: But the fact is easily elucidated, *John Sausaman*, whose name appears as a witness to the treaty in 1662, was at that time *Philip's* Secretary. *Hubbard* characterizes him as "a very cunning and plausible Indian, well skilled in the English language, and employed as a school-master at *Natick*." Upon some misdemeanour he repaired to *Philip's* quarters, and became one of his chief counsellors. It is highly probable therefore, that the above letter was only dictated by *Philip*, and penned by *John Sausaman*; for it seems very certain, that King *Philip*, like many other great men before him, was not able to write.

*Sausaman's* history is short and

tragical. He was prevailed with, principally by the solicitations of the famous Mr. *John Elliot*, to forsake *Philip*, and returning back to *Natick* was baptized and employed in preaching to the Indians, "wherein," says *Hubbard*, "he was better gifted than any other Indian native." Being afterwards at *Namasket*, (now *Middleborough*) he discovered that the Indians were plotting some mischief against the English, and communicated their designs to Mr. *Winslow*, then Governour of the colony. *Philip* did not lose his revenge. *Sausaman*, not long afterwards, was found dead under the ice, in *Affawampsett* pond. His friend *David*, and others, who buried him, observed some bruises about his head, which created suspicions. *David* reported these things at *Taunton*, and the body of *Sausaman* being taken up, it plainly appeared upon examination, that he was murdered. *Mather*, whose passion for the marvellous has filled his *Magnalia* with prodigies, gravely observes, "that one *Tobias*, a counsellor of *Philip*, whom they suspected as the author of the murder, approaching to the dead body, it would still fall a bleeding afresh, as if it had newly been slain." It is difficult to see the necessity of this wonderful mean of discovery, when there was much better evidence of the fact. An Indian, who stood unseen on a hill, was witness to the murder, but durst not reveal it for fear of losing his own life, until he was called before the court at *Plymouth*, where he declared what he had seen. Upon his testimony, the murderers, being three in number, were apprehended, convicted and executed at *Plymouth*, in June, 1675. The trial may be seen at length in the Old Colony Records, which contain the names of the criminals, and of the sage and discreet Indians, as they are called, whom our ancestors thought fit to put

put upon the jury. Philip apprehended himself in danger, after this execution, as his guilt appeared by the confession of one of the criminals. He thereupon mustered his warriors to defend himself; but finding his strength daily increasing, he became insolent and daring, and at length made an attack upon the English, June 24, 1675, which was

the commencement of the fatal war, in which he lost his life: But I am wandering too far from my design, which was only to preserve in your Museum a valuable morsel of antiquity, with some sketches of the characters concerned, and it is time for me to close.

Your's, &c.

HERMES.

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*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

*Please to publish the following Remarks, which are earnestly recommended to the people at large, respecting the virtues and*

**CULTURE of the COFFEE BEAN.**

**T**HIS plant produces a bean or berry, which people in general call Coffee Bean. It was brought from Jamaica to this country, and is there called *Palma Christi*, or Christ's Palm. Whence the plant took its name is not certainly known. It has one large stalk, two inches in diameter at the bottom, and rises sometimes six feet high, with a variety of branches; the leaves are large and notched near the stalk, but towards the top more deeply scalloped, terminating at last in a point. The beans grow in a bur resembling the bur on henbane, or what some call apple peru. These burs grow on the extreme parts of the branches, and each bur contains a number of beans. The beans should be planted in May, in good soil, and hoed once or twice to prevent the winds breaking the stalks. Those planted early and in good land, will be fit to gather in October, after one or two hard frosts. The bean has a very near resemblance to a wood tick, from which it is very likely the oil at first took its name; which is known in the shops by the name of *Oleum Ricini*, i. e. tick oil; most folks call it castor oil, (though very improperly.)

One bean will generally produce a pint, if planted in rich ground. The oil is extracted in the same way as from linseed, but with less apparatus; the beans should be bruised and heated in a kettle over a gentle fire, and put into an iron hoop, or between two iron plates well warmed, and then put into a press; if the quantity is small, a cheele press will be sufficient to extract the oil. By the experiments I have made, they produce much more oil than the same quantity of flax seed. Considering the great increase of the beans, and the high price of the oil, which at present is 12s. per pound, and as a bushel of these beans will produce a gallon, or eight pounds, at the lowest calculation, must not its cultivation be of great advantage to individuals and the publick?

I shall conclude my observations by relating a case in which I thought its medical qualities were obvious; this observation may be more instructive to physicians than others: In February, 1789, a child of Mr. J. M.'s (about two years old) was taken sick with vomiting and other usual symptoms of worms; pukes and purges were administered repeatedly, between the first and sixth day,



day, but without any relief, or any discharge of worms, except one or two brought upwards. On the sixth evening I gave it Oleum Ricini, which apparently relieved the choaking and distress at the stomach, the same medicine was repeated through the night; the next day the child discharged about a hundred worms, and between the sixth and eleventh day it discharged 226 large

round ones, from four to ten inches long. Nothing conclusive can be known as to the nature of a medicine, when others are used at the same time; but a variety of the most powerful having been tried, it is not unlikely but that it has efficacy in expelling worms, and virtue in many other diseases. It is wished physicians would carefully notice its effects.  
May, 1789.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR Dreamer is so entertaining that I should be glad of being introduced to him. He is a person of some importance to the publick, as he commonly dreams of subjects in which we are equally interested. Who knows but this same son of Morpheus, is one of the old seers who flourished in the dreaming way before miracles ceased. His soul might have been the same which resided in the earthly tenement of one of the prophets, and has transmigrated through a number of bodies, and assumed different shapes, till it arrived to its present situation in your dreaming correspondent. Methinks it would be happy if he could dream of the various changes which he has experienced, and it would not be unprofitable for your readers to peruse the account.

Your new correspondent is of a different nature from the one just mentioned, and seldom dreams at all. But before he gets acquainted with his opposite, the drowsy man, he thinks it his business to be introduced to you. He is an airy genius, that means little, though he says a great deal. A phantom which commonly occupies a lady's brain, called vapour: But lately they have filled their heads so full of powder and snuff, that your quondam airy

Jackanapes was in danger of being choaked, and becoming as corpulent, carnal, and drowsy as a vision seer. And this had been the case, if a project had not come into my head, of making the lady, whose brain I inhabited, afraid of taking any more snuff, lest it should bring on the fever and ague. Thus freed from my filthy enemy, I had full power to exert my crazy making abilities to their full extent. The first feat I performed, was to set the lady in the dumps, and this was effected by means of a wand which is ever ready to answer my purposes. With this little thing laid on the right side of the brain, so as to benumb the most acute senses, I called on my neighbour Fancy, that co-inhabitant with me, who (by the by) is a more vain and airy being than myself, to paint on the roof of the *pericranium*, a thousand ugly figures, such as the picture of Death, her husband's inconstancy, religion, loss of credit, death of her monkey, and to crown all, rags and poverty with the loss of beauty. Imagination, another airy being, was busied conveying these pictures into the eyes, that they might have a more speedy operation on the remaining senses, which were for this purpose left entire, and so suddenly was the whole design executed, that in two minutes after

after I began, my lady shut herself up in the chamber, refused company, and sent for a clergyman and doctor.

All this was effected by an airy being, whom any lady might expel from her upper chambers, by calling in that powerful, though neglected physician, *Common Sense*.

I, like all other spirits, haunt the most unfrequented part of a tenement. During my whole residence in the place just mentioned, noth-

ing was laid up in the closets of the brain, but a few old romances and novels. The bible, which ought to have been placed there, and which would effectually have dislodged me, was seldom in any part of the house, and if ever, it lay in that corner where sleep, that drowsy power, resides, close under the cavity, but far from the light of the left eye. If this is received, you will hear of another feat performed by

VAPOUR AIRY.

### MEMOIRS and CHARACTER of CHARLES III. the late KING of SPAIN.

[As the late accounts from Europe give us information of the DEATH of that celebrated Monarch, CHARLES III. KING of SPAIN, we present our readers with a few MEMOIRS, and a short sketch of his CHARACTER, from a late English publication.]

**D**ON CARLOS III. King of Spain, was born at Madrid, January 20, 1716. He was proclaimed King of Spain, September 11, 1759. Shooting is his ruling passion: He is the Nimrod of his time; when the days are short, he often shoots by torch light. In person, he is middle sized, round shouldered, large boned, of a dark brown complexion, has small eyes, and a very large prominent Roman nose. His dress is too homely for a Prince: He wears commonly a plain cloth frock, leather waistcoat and breeches, boots always made in London, a large pair of tanned gloves, usually carries a gun on his shoulder, and his servants attending with guns, powder, shot, water, wine, victuals, clothes, and his dead game, wolves, hares, rooks, gulls, &c. When he travels, he drives so furiously, that it is no uncommon thing for some of his guards to break a leg, arm, or neck; on which his majesty observes, "he died in his duty."

He rises at seven in the morning, opens his shutters, writes his letters and dispatches, and then sets out,

let it rain or shine, for the chase, or rather shooting, for he never hunts as we do in England. It is his constant maxim, that rain breaks no bones; therefore it never suspends any thing he is engaged in, to the no small mortification of his attendants. His suite, on these occasions, is generally the infant Don Lewis, the great officer in waiting, usually the Duke de Lozada, the body guards, and three or four coaches and six, with which there is always a surgeon in case of any accident. He returns before noon, and dines regularly at eleven o'clock, and always in publick, attended by the foreign ministers and his courtiers. He usually eats six things, drinks three times, and is not long at table. After dinner he sits out again to shoot, and seldom returns till dark, or later. Then he hears his ministers for an hour; after that sits with the Queen Mother in her apartment, and goes to bed between nine and ten. This is the constant round of his Majesty's life.

In February or March, every year, he goes to the palace of Pardo, in April to Aranjuez, returns in June

June to Madrid, end of July sets out for San Ildephonso, in October goes to the Escorial, and in November returns to Madrid.

Some times he fishes for variety, and at other times he has a general Battida, which is setting five or six hundred men to drive all the game for many miles round, into tolls of a great extent, and then the King, Don Lewis, with the whole court, ladies as well as gentlemen, set out and kill it. The foreign ambassadors always attend. This makes great havoc among the game, and is a very expensive diversion.

Many think him a very weak Prince, and of little or no understanding. This is a mistake. He has some parts, but is mulish and obstinate to the highest degree, and being constantly flattered, he imagines he is much wiser than he really is. He is reserved beyond the common reserve of Princes; has no confidant, and communicates his will only by his orders to put it in execution. He can neither be led nor driven; all must come from himself. Those things to which he has applied, he is a very complete master of; he talks Italian, French and Spanish, fluently. He is an exceeding good turner, and has practised the trades of taylor and shoemaker. He has turned a multitude of things in the wooden ware way.

He examines minutely into most circumstances. He has made with his own hands every part of a soldier's dress, to judge of the true expence of their uniforms. He told the foreign ministers one day, that he had made a pair of shoes: "not indeed," says he, "very good shoes, but such as might be walked in."

He rules with such despotick sway, that he permits no minister to argue with, or remonstrate to him. In 1760, he removed the Duke of Alva, who had been first minister all the late reign, and who was very popular. He is very chaste, He banished the Dukes of Arcos and Ossuna from Madrid, for their amours with actresses; and put an actress concerned, into the common prison.

He married, June the 19th, 1739, Amelia, daughter of Augustus III. King of Poland, and Elector of Saxony. She was born Nov. 24, 1724, and died Sept. 27, 1764.—They had issue as follows: Philip Duke of Calabria, disqualified from the succession on account of incurable imbecility of mind, born June 14, 1747. Charles Prince of Asturias, born Nov. 12, 1748. Ferdinand King of Naples, born Jan. 12, 1751. Gabriel, born May 11, 1752. Antonio, born December 31, 1755. Francisco, born Feb. 17, 1757; and two Princesses.

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### A remarkable STORY of an INDIAN WARRIOR and a young BRITISH OFFICER.

**D**URING the last war in America, a company of the Delaware Indians attacked a small detachment of British troops, and defeated them. As the Indians had greatly the advantage of swiftness of foot, and were eager in the pursuit, very few of the fugitives escaped, and those, who fell into the enemy's hands, were treated with a cruelty,

May, 1789.

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of which there are not many examples even in that country. Two of the Indians came up with a young officer, and attacked him with great fury. As they were armed with a kind of battle axe, which they call a tomahawk, he had no hope of escape, and thought only of selling his life as dearly as he could; but, just at this crisis, another Indian



dian came up, who seemed to be advanced in years, and was armed with a bow and arrows. The old man instantly drew his bow; but, after having taken aim at the officer, he suddenly dropt the point of his arrow, and interposed between him and his pursuers, who were about to cut him in pieces. They retired with respect. The old man then took the officer by the hand, soothed him into confidence by caresses; and having conducted him to his hut, treated him with a kindness which did honour to his professions. He made him less a slave than a companion, taught him the language of the country, and instructed him in the rude arts that are practised by the inhabitants. They lived together in the most cordial amity; and the young officer found nothing to regret, but that sometimes the old man fixed his eyes upon him, and having regarded him for some minutes with a steady and silent attention, burst into tears. In the mean time, the spring returned, and the Indians, having recourse to their arms, again took the field. The old man, who was still vigorous and well able to bear the fatigues of war, set out with them, and was accompanied by his prisoner. They marched above 200 leagues across the forest, and came at length to a plain, where the British forces were encamped. The old man showed his prisoner the tents at a distance; at the same time remarked his countenance with the most diligent attention: 'There,' said he, 'are your countrymen; there is the enemy who wait to give us battle. Remember that I have saved thy life, that I have taught thee to construct a canoe, and to arm thyself with a bow and arrows; to surprize the beaver in the forest, to wield the tomahawk, and to scalp the enemy. What wast thou when I took thee to my hut? Thy hands were those

of an infant; they were fit neither to procure thee sustenance nor safety. Thy soul was in utter darkness; thou wast ignorant of every thing; and thou owest all things to me. Wilt thou then go over to thy nation, and take up the hatchet against us?' The officer replied, 'that he would rather lose his own life than take away that of his deliverer.' The Indian then bending down his head, and covering his face with both his hands, stood some time silent; then looking earnestly at his prisoner, he said, in a voice that was at once softened by tenderness and grief, 'Hast thou a father?' 'My father,' said the young man, 'was alive when I left my country.' 'Alas,' said the Indian, 'how wretched he must be!' He paused a moment, and then added, 'Dost thou know that I have been a father?—I am a father no more—I saw my son fall in battle—he fought at my side—I saw him expire; but he died like a man—He was covered with wounds when he fell dead at my feet—But I have revenged him.' He pronounced these words with the utmost vehemence; his body shook with an universal tremor; and he was almost stifled with sighs that he would not suffer to escape him. There was a keen restlessness in his eye; but no tear would flow to his relief. At length, he became calm by degrees, and turning towards the east, where the sun was then rising, 'Dost thou see,' said he to the young officer, 'the beauty of that sky, which sparkles with prevailing day? and hast thou pleasure in the sight?' 'Yes,' replied the officer, 'I have pleasure in the beauty of so fine a sky.' 'I have none,' said the Indian; and his tears then found their way. A few minutes afterwards he showed the young man a magnolia in full bloom. 'Dost thou see that beautiful tree?' says he; 'and dost

doft thou look upon it with pleasure?" "Yes," replied the officer, "I do look with pleasure upon that beautiful tree."—"I have pleasure in looking upon it no more," said the

Indian, hastily, and immediately added, "Go, return back, that thy father may still have pleasure when he sees the sun rise in the morning, and the trees blossom in the spring."

Universal Mag. for Jan. 1793.

*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

*The following Extract from an HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE, may please some of your readers.*

J. F.

## THOUGHTS on RELIGION.

ERROURS and mistakes, however gross, in matters of opinion, if they are sincere, ought to be pitied, but not punished nor laughed at. The blindness of the understanding is as much to be pitied as the blindness of the eyes; and it is neither laughable nor criminal for a man to lose his way in either case. Charity bids us endeavour to set them right by argument, but at the same time forbids us either to punish or ridicule their misfortune. Every man seeks for truth, but God only knows who has found it; it is unjust to persecute, and absurd to

ridicule people for their several opinions, which they cannot help entertaining upon the conviction of their reason; it is he who acts or tells a lie that is guilty, and not he who honestly and sincerely believes the lie. The object of all publick worship in the world is the same, it is that great eternal Being who created every thing. The different manners of worship are by no means subjects of ridicule, each thinks his own the best: And I know no infallible judge in this world to decide which is best.

## G E N E R O S I T Y.

*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

THE following beautiful instance of generosity is mentioned as a proof, that war, in modern times, bears a less savage aspect than formerly; that barbarity and cruelty give place to magnanimity, and that soldiers are often converted from brutes into heroes.

In the war carried on by Louis XII. of France, against the Venetians, the town of Brescia, being taken by storm, and abandoned to the soldiers, suffered for seven days, all the distresses of cruelty and avarice. No house escaped but that where Chevalier Bayard was lodged.

At his entrance, the mistress, a woman of figure, fell at his feet, and deeply sobbing, cried, "Oh! my Lord, save my life, save the honour of my daughters." Take courage, Madam, said the Chevalier, your life and their honour shall be secure while I have life! The two young ladies, brought from their hiding place, were presented to him; and the family, thus re-united, bestowed their whole attention on their deliverer. A dangerous wound he had received, gave them opportunity to express their zeal. They employed a notable surgeon; they attended

attended him by turn, day and night; and, when he could bear to be amused, they entertained him with concerts of musick. Upon the day fixed for his departure, the mother said to him, "To your goodness, my Lord, we owe our life; and to you all that we have belongs by right of war; but we hope, from your signal benevolence, that this slight tribute will content you;" placing upon the table an iron coffer full of money. What is the sum? said the Chevalier—"My Lord," answered she, trembling, "no more but 2500 ducats, all that we have; but, if more be necessary, we will try our friends." Madam, said he, I never shall forget your kindness, more precious in my eyes than 100,000 ducats; take back your money, and depend always on me. "My good Lord, you kill me to refuse this small sum; take it only as a mark of your friendship to my family." Well, said he, since it will oblige you, I take the money;

but give me the satisfaction of bidding adieu to your amiable daughters. They came to him with looks of regard and affection. Ladies, said he, the impression you have made on my heart will never wear out; what return to make I know not, for men of my profession are seldom opulent; but here are 2500 ducats, of which the generosity of your mother has given me the disposal. Accept them as a marriage present; and may your happiness in marriage equal your merit. Flower of Chivalry, said the mother, may the God who suffered death for us, reward you here and hereafter.

The pleasure I received from the above noble example of generosity and disinterestedness, impelled me to inclose it for the use of your valuable miscellany. Its authenticity is indubitable; and I flatter myself the generality of your readers will be as much pleased with it as your humble servant,

BENEVOLENCE,

## SCHOOL ORATORY.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I WOULD not willingly drop a word that might discourage any of the *useful* branches of school education—but the rage for *speaking*, or rather *spouting*, at present so prevalent in our country schools, I must confess, has, in my opinion, a very dangerous tendency. To attempt to instruct boys in this branch, even if they are intended for some of the *professional* departments in life, at an age when they can scarcely comprehend the meaning of a plain sentence of English, is certainly very laughable. The *spirit* of a subject is the very *soul* of oratory; until they can reach *this*, they can no more become proficient in the

art, than they can fly without *wings* to support them. It is still more farcical to see twenty or thirty scholars of different ages, tempers, and inclinations, from the raw, *overgrown* dunce of twenty five, down to the *kissing* boy of eight, all classed together, and engaged in the same *fruitless* pursuit. Many, perhaps designed for no other employment than to wield the instruments of husbandry, who by *nature* were never meant to exchange them for the more *graceful* brandish of the "*Orator's weapon*," laying aside the study of arithmetick and geometry, as *useless* and *unfashionable*, and with more than Demosthenian resolution struggling



struggling against every obstacle to acquire the awkward mimicry of our modern school declaimers. However true the maxim in theory or practice, "*Fit orator, nascitur Pato*," it is no less true, that to follow nature in every thing, we shall succeed best. It was handed down in the Oracle of Delphus to the father of orators as the safest guide in his early education; it will prove so to all who wish to copy so bright a model. In the first place the master should consult the genius of his scholar, and as far as possible bend his studies to that, instead of warping his genius to his studies. In the next place

he should instruct him in those branches only which may prove useful to him in his particular department in life:—The art of Poetry will never come in play at the Bar, nor will the knowledge of Jurisprudence ever grace the Pulpit—these should be distinctly classed, and taught only to those who mean to make them useful in their lives. All the arts and sciences cannot be encircled in one mind—each, partially attended to, may be acquired:

"One science only will one genius fit,  
"So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

A COUNTRYMAN.

### REMARKS ON JUSTICE, the FAITH OF ENGAGEMENTS and the SANCTITY OF OATHS.—*An Extract.*

THE firmest band of society is justice, and the foundation of justice is fidelity to engagements, the inviolable observation of promises, and religiously observing the terms of all treaties.

Injustice can assume only two different forms; the one artifice and fraud, the other outrage and violence. Both are equally unworthy of man, and unworthy of his nature. But injustice becomes the most detestable, when it makes use of the cloak of probity to cover the vilest practices of fraud and perfidy.

All kinds of fraud should be banished from the commerce of mankind; together with that malignant cunning of address, that covers and adorns itself with the name of prudence, though infinitely different from that noble virtue, proper only to conceal the dark, unjust, malicious designs of perfidious people, who renounce sincerity and truth in their commerce with mankind.

Our language has not a name sufficient to convey the detestation we ought to entertain of those who make a jest of oaths, and laugh at

perfidy. They seem to forget that their Maker, whom they have dared to call upon as a witness to support a falsity, will undoubtedly punish the sacriligious abuse of his name.

Plato was so desirous of preserving the sacred character of an oath, that he desired that in all trials where only temporal interests were concerned, the Judges would not require an oath from the parties, that they might not be tempted to swear falsely; it being very difficult for a man, where his estate, reputation, or life are at stake, to have so great a reverence for the name of the Deity, as not to take it in vain. This delicacy with regard to oaths is remarkable in a Pagan, and deserves our serious attention.

He goes still further. He declares, that not only to swear in slight causes, but to use the name of the Divinity in familiar discourse and conversation, is at once to dishonour and to be wanting in respect to the Majesty of Heaven. How far therefore would that great man have been from approving a custom so very common, even among persons of

of worth and reputation, who make no scruple of calling frequently on the name of their Maker, even when religion has no part in the conversa-

tion! Christians should be ashamed of a vice condemned even by the Pagans.

## MEMOIRS OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

[As every thing which gives an exhibition of that perfection of which the human character is capable, must be pleasing to the speculative mind, we doubt not that the following Memoirs of his Excellency GEORGE WASHINGTON, Esquire, the great friend and hero of America, will be acceptable to our readers: They are taken from a new publication, entitled, "The AMERICAN GEOGRAPHY," &c. by the Rev. JEDIDIAH MORSE.]

**N**OTWITHSTANDING it has often been asserted with confidence, that General Washington was a native of England, certain it is, his ancestors came from thence to this country so long ago as the year 1657. He, in the third descent after their migration, was born on the 11th of February, (old style) 1732, at the parish of Washington, in Westmoreland county, in Virginia. His father's family was numerous, and he was the first fruit of a second marriage. His education having been principally conducted by a private tutor, at fifteen years old he was entered a midshipman on board of a British vessel of war stationed on the coast of Virginia, and his baggage prepared for embarkation: But the plan was abandoned on account of the reluctance his mother expressed to his engaging in that profession.

Previous to this transaction, when he was but ten years of age, his father died, and the charge of the family devolved on his eldest brother. His eldest brother, a young man of the most promising talents, had a command in the colonial troops employed against Carthagena, and on his return from the expedition, named his new patrimonial mansion Mount Vernon, in honour of the Admiral of that name, from whom he had received many civilities. He was afterwards made Ad-

jutant General of the militia of Virginia, but did not long survive. At his decease (notwithstanding there are heirs of an elder branch who possess a large moiety of the paternal inheritance) the eldest son by the second marriage, inherited this seat and a considerable landed property. In consequence of the extensive limits of the colony, the vacant office of Adjutant General was divided into three districts, and the future Hero of America, before he attained his twentieth year, began his military service by a principal appointment in that department, with the rank of Major.

When he was little more than 21 years of age, an event occurred which called his abilities into public notice. In 1753, while the government of the colony was administered by Lieutenant Governor Dinwiddie, encroachments were reported to have been made by the French, from Canada, on the territories of the British colonies, at the westward. Young Mr. Washington, who was sent with plenary powers to ascertain the facts, treat with the savages and warn the French to desist from their aggressions, performed the duties of his mission, with singular industry, intelligence and address. His journal, and report to Governor Dinwiddie, which were published, announced to the world that correct-

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ness of mind, manliness in style and accuracy in the mode of doing business, which have since characterised him in the conduct of more arduous affairs.\* But it was deemed, by some, an extraordinary circumstance that so juvenile and inexperienced a person should have been employed on a negotiation, with which subjects of the greatest importance were involved: Subjects which shortly after became the origin of a war between England and France, that raged for many years throughout every part of the globe.

As the troubles still subsisted on the frontiers, the colony of Virginia raised, the next year, a regiment of troops for their defence. Of this corps, Mr. Fry, one of the professors of the college, was appointed Colonel, and Major Washington received the commission of Lieutenant Colonel. But Colonel Fry, died in the summer, without ever having joined; and of course left his regiment and rank to the second in command. Colonel Washington made indefatigable efforts to form the regiment, establish magazines, and open roads so as to pre-occupy the advantageous post at the confluence of the Allegany and Monongahela rivers, which he had recommended for that purpose in his report the preceding year. He was to have been joined by a detachment of independent regulars from the southern colonies, together with some companies of provincials from North Carolina and Maryland. But he perceived the necessity of expedition, and without waiting for their arrival, commenced his march in the month of May. Notwithstanding his precipitated advance, on his ascending the Laurel hill, fifty miles short of his object, he was advised that a body

of French had already taken possession and erected a fortification, which they named fort *Duquesne*. He then fell back to a place known by the appellation of the *Great Meadows*, for the sake of forage and supplies. Here he built a temporary stockade, merely to cover his stores; it was from its fate called fort *Necessity*. His force when joined by Capt. McKay's regulars, did not amount to four hundred effectives. Upon receiving information from his scouts that a considerable party was approaching to reconnoitre his post, he sallied and defeated them. But in return he was attacked by an army, computed to have been fifteen hundred strong, and after a gallant defence in which more than one third of his men were killed and wounded, was forced to capitulate. The garrison marched out with the honours of war, but were plundered by the Indians, in violation of the articles of capitulation. After this disaster, the remains of the Virginia regiment returned to Alexandria to be recruited and furnished with necessary supplies.

In the year 1755, the British government sent to this country General Braddock, who, by the junction of two veteran regiments from Ireland, with the independent and provincial corps in America, was to repel the French from the confines of the English settlements. Upon a royal arrangement of rank, by which "no officer who did not immediately derive his commission from the king, could command one who did," Colonel Washington relinquished his regiment and went as an extra aid de camp into the family of Gen. Braddock. In this capacity, at the battle of Monongahela, he attended that general, whose life was gallantly sacrificed in attempting to extricate

\* A correspondent has been so kind as to favour us with this Journal, which we shall esteem ourselves happy in communicating to the publick, in our next number.



cate his troops from the fatal ambuscade into which his over-weening confidence had conducted them. Braddock had several horses shot under him, before he fell himself; and there was not an officer, whose duty obliged him to be on horseback that day, excepting Colonel Washington, who was not either killed or wounded. This circumstance enabled him to display greater abilities in covering the retreat and saving the wreck of the army, than he could otherwise have done. As soon as he had secured their passage over the ford of the Monongahela, and found they were not pursued, he hastened to concert measures for their further security with Colonel Dunbar, who had remained with the second division and heavy baggage at some distance in the rear. To effect this, he travelled with two guides, all night, through an almost impervious wilderness, notwithstanding the fatigues he had undergone in the day, and although he had so imperfectly recovered from sickness that he was obliged in the morning to be supported with cushions on his horse. The publick accounts in England and America were not parsimonious of applause for the essential service he had rendered on so trying an occasion.

Not long after this time, the regulation of rank, which had been so injurious to the Colonial officers, was changed to their satisfaction, in consequence of the discontent of the officers and the remonstrance of Col. Washington; and the supreme power of Virginia, impressed with a due sense of his merits, gave him, in a new and extensive commission, the command of all the troops raised and to be raised in that colony.

It would not comport with the intended brevity of this sketch, to mention in detail the plans he sug-

gested or the system he pursued for defending the frontiers, until the year 1758, when he commanded the van brigade of General Forbes's army in the capture of Fort Duquesne. A similar reason will preclude the recital of the personal hazards and achievements which happened in the course of his service. The tranquillity on the frontiers of the middle colonies having been restored by the success of this campaign, and the health of Colonel Washington having become extremely debilitated by an inveterate pulmonary complaint, in 1759 he resigned his military appointment. Authentick documents are not wanting to shew the tender regret which the Virginia line expressed at parting with their commander, and the affectionate regard which he entertained for them.

His health was gradually re-established. He married Mrs. Custis,\* a handsome and amiable young widow, possessed of an ample jointure; and settled as a planter and farmer on the estate where he now resides in Fairfax county. After some years he gave up planting tobacco, and went altogether into the farming business. He has raised seven thousand bushels of wheat, and ten thousand of Indian corn in one year. Although he has confined his own cultivation to this domestick tract of about nine thousand acres, yet he possesses excellent lands, in large quantities, in several other counties. His judgment in the quality of soils, his command of money to avail himself of purchases, and his occasional employment in early life as a surveyor, gave him opportunities of making advantageous locations; many of which are much improved.

After he left the army, until 1775, he thus cultivated the arts of peace. He was constantly a member of assembly, a magistrate of his county,

\* General and Mrs. Washington were both born in the same year.

county, and a judge of the court. He was elected a delegate to the first Congress in 1774; as well as to that which assembled in the year following. Soon after the war broke out, he was appointed by Congress commander in chief of the forces of the United Colonies.

It is the less necessary to particularize, in this place, his transactions in the course of the late war, because the impression which they made is yet fresh in every mind. But it is hoped posterity will be taught, in what manner he transformed an undisciplined body of peasantry into a regular army of soldiers. Commentaries on his campaigns would undoubtedly be highly interesting and instructive to future generations. The conduct of the first campaign, in compelling the British troops to abandon Boston, by a bloodless victory, will merit a minute narration. But a volume would scarcely contain the mortifications he experienced and the hazards to which he was exposed in 1776 and 1777, in contending against the prowess of Britain, with an inadequate force. His good destiny and consummate prudence prevented want of success from producing want of confidence on the part of the publick; for want of success is apt to lead to the adoption of pernicious counsels through the levity of the people or the ambition of their demagogues. Shortly after this period, sprang up the only cabal, that ever existed during his publick life, to rob him of his reputation and command. It proved as impotent in effect, as it was audacious in design. In the three succeeding years the germ of discipline unfolded; and the resources of America having been called into co-operation with the land and naval armies of France, produced the glorious conclusion of the campaign in 1781. From this time the gloom

May, 1789.

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began to disappear from our political horizon, and the affairs of the union proceeded in a meliorating train, until a peace was most ably negotiated by our ambassadors in Europe, in 1783.

No person, who had not the advantage of being present when Gen. Washington received the intelligence of peace, and who did not accompany him to his domestick retirement, can describe the relief which that joyful event brought to his labouring mind, or the supreme satisfaction with which he withdrew to private life. From his triumphal entry into New York, upon the evacuation of that city by the British army, to his arrival at Mount Vernon, after the resignation of his commission to Congress, festive crowds impeded his passage through all the populous towns, the devotion of a whole people pursued him with prayers to Heaven for blessings on his head, while their gratitude sought the most expressive language of manifesting itself to him, as their common father and benefactor. When he became a private citizen he had the unusual felicity to find that his native state was among the most zealous in doing justice to his merits; and that stronger demonstrations of affectionate esteem (if possible) were given by the citizens of his neighbourhood, than by any other description of men on the continent. But he has constantly declined accepting any compensation for his services, or provision for the augmented expenses which have been incurred by him in consequence of his publick employment, although proposals have been made in the most delicate manner, particularly by the states of Virginia and Pennsylvania.

The virtuous simplicity which distinguishes the private life of General Washington, though less known

known than the dazzling splendor of his military achievements, is not less edifying in example, or worthy the attention of his countrymen. The conspicuous character he has acted on the theatre of human affairs, the uniform dignity with which he sustained his part amidst difficulties of the most discouraging nature, and the glory of having arrived through them at the hour of triumph, have made many official and literary persons, on both sides of the ocean, ambitious of a correspondence with him. These correspondencies unavoidably engross a great portion of his time; and the communications contained in them, combined with the numerous periodical publications and news papers which he peruses, render him, as it were, the *focus of political intelligence for the new world*. Nor are his conversations with well informed men less conducive to bring him acquainted with the various events which happen in different countries of the globe. Every foreigner of distinction, who travels in America, makes it a point to visit him. Members of Congress and other dignified personages do not pass his house, without calling to pay their respects. As another source of information it

may be mentioned, that many literary productions are sent to him annually by their authors in Europe; and that there is scarcely one work written in America on any art, science, or subject, which does not seek his protection, or which is not offered to him as a token of gratitude. Mechanical inventions are frequently submitted to him for his approbation, and natural curiosities presented for his investigation. But the multiplicity of epistolary applications, often on the remains of some business which happened when he was commander in chief, sometimes on subjects foreign to his situation, frivolous in their nature, and intended merely to gratify the vanity of the writers by drawing answers from him, is truly distressing and almost incredible. His benignity in answering, perhaps, increases the number. Did he not husband every moment to the best advantage, it would not be in his power to notice the vast variety of subjects that claim his attention.

To apply a life, at best but short, to the most useful purposes; he lives as he ever has done, in the unvarying habits of regularity, temperance and industry.

## THE HAPPY PAIR: Or VIRTUE and CONSTANCY

REWARDED.

A N O V E L.

ERASTUS, at the expiration of his clerkship to a merchant, saw himself in possession of a fortune, which, in a few years, with success, might have increased to the height of his ambition. He made a favourable impression on the heart of the fair Eliza, his master's daughter, and married her soon after he was settled, with the consent of her father, who retired from business,

and passed the remainder of his days in ease and calmness.

They had but a few years enjoyed the happiness they imparted to each other, before Erastus, by unexpected losses, and the bankruptcy of a house abroad, was robbed of all his fortune. He now forever looked on the lovely Eliza with pain—  
“Canst thou still love the man who has reduced thee to poverty?”

Indeed



Indeed thou canst," said he, pressing her hand with all imaginable tenderness. "Heaven knows I have not brought my misfortunes on myself; we must not repine, and yet so lovely a family"—at which time he cast his eyes on his little rogues, who were playing on the carpet, and then on Eliza—he saw the tear flow down her cheek, and wept. Whatever she could suggest, to give him ease, she spoke with all the tenderness imaginable; "We will not weep then, my Eliza, perhaps we may yet know happier hours." The attention of the little ones was drawn by their tears. One asked the mother why she wept; and another with inquisitive love, why papa cried: Erastus kissed them, and said he would weep no more, bade them be good, and heaven would bless them.

Thus passed their hours till his affairs were settled, when he paid to the utmost whatever he owed to mankind; such was his character that many offered him money, which he declined, as he had already found that industry could not insure success. By others he was advised to go abroad, and look into the affairs of the house by the bankruptcy of which he had so considerably suffered. This he resolved on. When he told his intention to Eliza, she wept at the thoughts of parting; she dreaded the danger he would be exposed to more than poverty itself, and would not listen to him, unless he would consent to her accompanying him on the voyage—"Alas! thou best of women, you forget your condition: Eliza cannot think that any thing but the hopes of bettering our fortunes could prevail on me to leave her. Were I to wait till the time was past when you might accompany me without hazarding your life, the delay might be dangerous; even then thy tender limbs could but poorly endure the fatigue.

I go, that Eliza, her little ones, and that infant, which soon will claim its share of my affection, may never taste the bitter cup of poverty. The little remainder of our fortunes I will leave with thee; if that should be exhausted, which heaven forbid, before I am enabled to congratulate thee on our happier circumstances, sure then thou couldst not know the misery of absolute want; thy Erastus still has friends; I have been unfortunate, my Eliza, but not base."

By arguments of this kind he prevailed on her to acquiesce in his design. "Support yourself in my absence, said he, we shall not long labour under misfortunes we have not deserved. If any thing advantageous should happen to fix me abroad, will Eliza follow me?" "Will—how can Erastus doubt it, said the lovely wife; with you no climate can be displeasing, without you no circumstances can make me happy." "Thou dear, dear woman, said he, clasping her in his arms, how have I deserved thy love?"

At length the time came which was to separate them from each other; no words can express the pain they felt at parting; Erastus, who had, without knowing it, supported himself by endeavouring to support his Eliza, wept when he embraced the best of wives. The tears choked his voice, when he told his little ones to be dutiful to their mother. At the last embrace he would have spoke, but found the effort vain; he gazed on her a few moments, with a look which may be much easier conceived than described, and silent left her in all the grief a human breast can know.

Eliza now retired to one of the environs, where her thoughts were generally employed upon Erastus: sometimes when they had wandered from their usual subject, they were recalled to it by one of the little ones asking, where papa was? upon which she

she could not help pointing out the distant hills, and saying, that he was a thousand times more distant than they were, an idea but seldom awakened without producing tears.

Happily for her, she received a letter from him with assurances of his welfare, at a time when she most wanted consolation ; and some months after came to her hands the following :

*" My dearest Eliza,*

*" You will naturally believe I write this with utmost joy, since I can inform you, y dearest wife, that I am now settled in such a way, as will soon make up for our late ill fortune. A more particular account I reserve till I am happy in thy conversation. I have sent a bill, though I cannot suppose you want it, that nothing may possibly detain you from my arms. Haste to a husband, who loves you better than himself, and believe that absence has made you dearer to him than ever."*

Eliza no sooner received this welcome letter, than she began to prepare for her departure ; by the first vessel therefore that was ready she set sail, and took with her a female servant to assist her in the care of the children. She found no other, (scarce indeed so many) inconveniences as she expected, which arose from the humanity of the captain, who, unlike most of his brethren, compassionated the inconveniences which attend those who are unaccustomed to the sea.

The wished-for shore was now in view, and Eliza's heart exulted at the thoughts of her approaching happiness. Scarce however was she landed, before her spirits sunk at the appearance of a funeral which passed by her ; her ill boding fancy immediately suggested to her that it might possibly be her husband ; she could not avoid enquiring who it was, when she heard that it was a stranger, whose name was Erasmus.

The colour left her cheek, she fainted in the arms of her maid, and recovering found herself in the house of a stranger whose hospitality was awakened by the appearance of her distress. " Was it for this, said she, I passed the danger of the sea ?— Unhappy woman, in having escaped its perils ! Alas ! I promised myself some years of uninterrupted happiness. Good heaven, my sorrows will end but with my life ! " Thus did she exclaim in broken sentences, till again she sunk her fainting head, and found herself supported at her recovery by the husband she imagined to be no more. At first she spoke to him with an incoherent wildness which indicated the disorder of her mind ; till at length grown calmer, she said, " Was it delusion all—And do I live once more to behold the man I love ? " " It was, it was, Eliza, said he, pressing her to his bosom, thy husband lives, and we shall now be blessed."

As soon as their excess of joy was somewhat abated, Eliza desired an account of what had happened to him since he left her ; and asked if he knew how she came to receive that melancholy information which made her the most miserable of human beings.

" As soon, my dear, said he, as I came over, I found that the affairs of the house were not, by much, in so bad a way as was first imagined, and some time after received a larger sum from it than ever I expected. This, and an opportunity which now presented itself of my feeling greatly to my advantage, gave me excessive spirits, and I began to hope, as I wrote my Eliza, that happier hours might now await us.

" It was not long after my writing that letter, which bade thee hasten to my arms, that a stranger came to this part of the island, in hopes of improving his health. Amongst others I went to pay him my respects,

respects. Can you conceive what pleasure, mingled with surprize and pain I felt, when in this stranger I beheld a brother? This was that brother whom Eliza has heard me mention. He was banished by my father for some indiscretions of youth, and left his native country with the little fortune which had been given him by his grandfather. He settled on a distant part of this island, where he made a conquest (for his person was remarkably fine) of a widow, who possessed one of the largest estates upon it.

"He was overjoyed to see me. I cannot much longer continue here, said he; I am going to the eternal abode appointed for human nature. Since my banishment from my father's house, heaven has blessed me with success. I am told he forgave me with his dying breath: Good old man!—You are now, Erastus, the only remaining of our family: I little dreamed of ever seeing you again; but heaven is kind. The terrors of dissolution are lessened at the sight of thee. 'Tis not an unpleasing reflection, that thy friendly hand will close my eyes. Beware, Erastus, nor misemploy the wealth I shall leave thee; it was got with honour. I can scarcely advise thee to marry; 'tis to the loss of the best of wives, which was soon followed by that of an only child, that I owe my present disorder. We were happy. She was the best of women." At these words Erastus fixed his eyes upon Eliza, "May heaven continue our lives, said he; may we never know the pang of separation till age has silvered o'er our heads, and then it must be short!"

The brother asked Erastus what accident had brought him to that part of the world; and told him, that, upon the first appearance of his

illness, he had written to England to enquire whether he was still living; and that he had already made a will in his favour, and left him whatever fortune he possessed.

"It was not long after his arrival, resumed Erastus, that he died, and left me an estate even beyond the ambition of my wishes. 'Twas his funeral you met; it was Erastus they were bearing to his grave, but not Eliza's Erastus. He lives to be once more happy with the partner of his joys." At these words he pressed her to his bosom with a warmth expressive of the most perfect love. "Upon my return from the funeral, I was told by some one whom I met, the story of a woman's fainting, with such circumstances as made me think 'twas thee. I hastened to the house where the hospitable stranger had conducted thee, and found thee sunk into the arms of thy maid. Shall I tell my Eliza, that even this circumstance at present affords me a degree of pleasure? Indeed it does; it convinces me that I still am blest with thy tenderest love, without which, as Eliza once said to me, no circumstances could make me happy."

Erastus was now possessed of a fortune which might enable him to pass his remaining days independent of the cares of business. He sold his estate to advantage, and returned to his native country, where he now lives in all the felicity of elegant ease. The greatest part of their time they spend in the country, and now and then a winter in the rational amusements of the town; wealthy without arrogance, economists without avarice, and liberal without profusion; universally beloved by those who have any connection with them, and admired by the few who are happy in their intimacy.

The



For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## The PHILANTHROPIST. No. V.

"The stars  
 "From darkness and confusion took their birth;  
 "Sons of deformity! From fluid dregs  
 "Tartarian, first they rose to masses rude;  
 "And then to spheres opaque; then dimly shone;  
 "Then brighten'd; then blaz'd out in perfect day."—YOUNG.

A GREAT man, speaking of the improvements that might be made on the surface of the earth, calls it *scouring our Planet*. A noble idea! worthy of the mind of a *Locke*. It is founded on those principles of natural philosophy, which give us satisfactory evidence, that as other planets shine to us; so this earth, being also a planet, shines with proportionable splendour to their inhabitants. The planets dispense no light of their own, because, being themselves opaque bodies, they have no light of their own to dispense. And, bright as some of them appear, they only reflect from their surface the light which they receive from the sun. The solar rays, falling upon a body in itself dark, render it visible and luminous. The more even and regular any surface is, other things being equal, the greater quantity of rays will it reflect; and consequently the brighter will it shine. Eminences, we find, are more splendid than valleys, though the ground be equally clear. It is therefore supposed that the brightest parts of the moon are mountains. Woods and forests, and especially swamps and low lands, covered with trees and bushes, appear darksome and gloomy. There is no equal surface to reflect the light. The sunbeams are lost among the trees and their branches; and the face of the ground being hidden, is not in a condition to shine. The way, therefore, to render the earth more bright, visible and pleasant, to the eyes, both of its own inhabitants, and of those who

behold it from the other planets, is to clear it of all unnecessary woods and bushes; to let in the light and heat upon the dark and gloomy spots, particularly the sunken valleys and swamps; and to lay open the surface to receive and reflect the rays of the sun. This will be like scouring the rust and foulness from a precious vessel, or from a coin or medal, whereby its beauty and use may be seen, and its value ascertained.

The American side of our planet has long been obscure. But by the spirit of industry which has of late revived, and the rage of migration which has seized such numbers, it is growing brighter and brighter every day. The succession of new settlers removing to the eastward, the northward and the westward; the *Ohio* adventurers; and the swarms of commoners which have flown to *Kentucky* and the adjacent territories, may be considered as so many scourers of our planet. And when the thick forests are felled; when the deep morasses and fens are drained; when the unsightly swamps are cleared; and the surface become smooth, and covered with herbage and grain, then will the earth appear with additional lustre to etherial as well as terrestrial spectators. And this, methinks, must be a new and powerful stimulus to the philosophick husbandman and landholder, and to the ingenious, elegant and benevolent of every class, to promote the clearing, the trimming and adorning of the earth. For, in addition to the augmented

mented value of the land so cleared, and the successive crops of grass and grain which it will annually produce, and the superiour elegance and beauty with which it will delight the eye, they have this animating consideration, that by promoting the culture of the ground, they are helping our planet to appear with a more equal and brilliant resplendence among her sister planets. And by this means also, she may perhaps be rendered visible to remoter worlds, to which, by reason of her obscurity for want of this necessary scouring, she has never as yet appeared. And why may we not suppose that one reason why the new-found planet of *Herschel* was not discovered sooner, was, because its inhabitants had not made sufficient progress in clearing and brightening it? And in the same way, that is, by industrious and extensive cultivation on their own surface, as well as by greater optical improvements, and the sharpened perspicacity of the bold explorers of the etherial regions, why may not other heavenly bodies be descried, and added to the present list of the solar circuiters? — But to leave the skies and descend again to our earth.

Not only those who are turning a wilderness into a fruitful field, but the inhabitants of most of our old settlements, may do much more than has yet been done towards brightening and beautifying our planet. For may not many spots of uncultivated land be found, which, in their present state, are useless to the farmer and dreary to the beholder, which calls for the axe, the scythe, and the mattock? — Many acres of bushy pastures, boggy meadows, broky swamps, miry and drowned hollows, which tarnish the lustre, and diminish the value, of farms, and consequently of the earth; but which, by industry directed by ingenuity, might be rendered light-

ly, luminous and profitable? — But hold, ye thoughtless destroyers of wood and timber! Restrain your rash and desolating hands! Clear away your useless brush; but be sparing of your thrifty groves. Reserve in every country town a sufficiency for fuel and building: And let not your zeal for clearing your lands, and brightening the surface of the earth, lead you to destroy what your posterity will need for firing, navigation or shelter. In every inland town, and, as far as possible, on every farm, particular spots for wood, which are not so suitable for tillage or pasturing, should be sequestered, and preserved from fires and every waste, sacred as the *Idæan* groves. Nor should the first settlers even of a wilderness despise the caution. These woods might be so judiciously selected, and prudently used, as to afford a sufficiency for the inhabitants from generation to generation, and yet, provided the other lands were properly cleared and cultivated, neither particular farms, nor the surface of the earth in general, would be much incumbered or darkened.

But though this subject in itself, may be considered as within the design of the Philanthropist; yet the moral use of it, and its application to the improvements of the mind and heart, is more so. That the mental and moral system needs scouring and brightening, no one will deny. Ignorance is the obscurity of the mind; indolence the rust of the faculties, and vice the canker of the soul. To purge and wear off these, would be to heighten the worth, dignity and felicity of human nature. Ye parents! ye conductors of education! ye who wear the title of moral and religious instructors! your's is the task of illuminating and beautifying the intellectual and moral world, with the rays of science and wisdom, and with the principles of virtue and religion; and

and hereby to open the mind and heart, naturally obscure, to the vital and renovating influences of heaven. And if it would aggrandize and render illustrious the character of a human being, to be able to augment the light of the planetary system, how sublime must be the satisfaction and honour of dispelling the mists of error from

the human mind, and the deadly exhalations of vice from the heart, and raising degenerate beings to rationality and a dignifying conduct, and pushing them on from one degree of illuminating improvements to another, till they shall rise with splendour in the heaven of heavens, and *shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their father!*

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### The D R E A M E R. No. V.

MY proposals for instituting a Society of Dreamers, have met with such a favourable reception from all quarters, as to crowd my office with continual applications for admission. Had I foreseen at first the infinite variety of characters, whose conduct in life, really entitles them to a place, I should not have taken upon myself the plague of presiding over such a numerous assembly; however, am determined to hold the presidential chair for a twelve month; and to evince that impartiality which ought to dignify so exalted a personage, shall, without farther apology, introduce my epistolary friends to public notice.

To the DREAMER.

SIR,

AT eighteen years of age, the beautiful, the accomplished Amanda, gave a fatal wound to my peace.—Destitute of fortune, and indifferent in figure, my only resources were *the vis poetica*, accompanied by warm affections. Being an early favourite of the Muses, animated fancy was summoned to my aid; lively imagination took the reins of cooler judgment; and the graces of poetry, with the flowers of eloquence, conveyed a rhapsody of love to the fair enslaver. Her reading being chiefly, indeed wholly, novels, instantly

inspired a partial *tendresse*, and produced a favourable answer. Frequent visits rivetted indissoluble chains. And those moments which ought to have been employed in substantiating real knowledge, and digesting the practice of experienced veterans, (in that science for which I was designed) past off in the delirium of fond expectation; forming ideal projects of future happiness, or composing *sonnets, charades, billet doux, &c.* Thus sped, unseen, unnoticed, old swift-footed Time, and rapt me, on aquiline wings, up to manhood; precisely at which period, a friend—a friend indeed—left me forever to bewail his loss; all my hopes of eminence under his patronage, the fever of a day cut down to the ground. After encountering various obstacles, and disappointed in every attempt for two years, the war luckily broke out. Determined on fortune, or death, Amanda was acquainted with my resolutions, and our parting interview was—yes, it was—what angels of love might have beheld with delight, and spirits of innocence dropt the tear of rapture to witness. Vows of eternal fidelity were reciprocally plighted, and silence, expressive silence, spoke the last farewell. A few months gave me back to the charmer, master of a

handsome



handsome interest; part of which was directly secured in Amanda's favour; and the other moiety lodged with a man, professedly my friend. These steps may appear extraordinary; they were founded upon a principle of rectitude, drawn from ancient Moralists, not modern Romances. Our Squadron was to remain in port only three weeks; our destined service arduous in the highest degree. For this second of time, to have been happy as the child of paradise, and then leave the fair one, possibly to weep as a widow, would have been preferring temporary gratification, to the lovely girl's superior good. Thus reasoning, thus acting, the twentieth day returned me to the bosom of ocean. What I foresaw came to pass; the Squadron was taken by superiour force, and ourselves confined in Mill Prison, from whence (in spite of various attempts to escape) the general cartel, of 1783, restored us to our friends. But judge of my surprize, when I found the following billet from Amanda, dated only two months after my departure:

"SIR,

"YOUR elegance of sentiment, beauty of expression, and undissembled affection, will long be tho't upon with pleasurable emotions. Your want of the graces, delicate embarrassments, and timid modesty, never pleased. Excuse me, therefore, for having given my hand to Capt. Confidence, of the Royal Fusileers, now a prisoner in America. Finished by his masterly genius in the *Jene scai quoi* of *politesse*, indulge my best wishes for your progress in the *beau monde* and *bon ton*.

"Your's vastly,

"AMANDA CONFIDENCE."

Well, Mr. President, you must allow this to have been a pretty comfortable dream; it lasted rather longer than the siege of Troy—I  
May, 1789. F

awoke—for an hour I awoke, to the empoisoned feelings of disappointed felicity; but was soon let a dozing, by a note from my friend—

"DEAR SIR,

"THE interest you confided to my care, losses in trade obliged me to spend; you are not worth a farthing in the world.

"CHARLES GREEDY."

Overwhelmed with two such unexpected strokes—the contempt of my mistress, the wanton sport of my friend—chagrin, melancholy, and almost despair, seized hold of every faculty.—Awake and asleep—*Hæret lateri lethalis arundo*.

PETER HOPELESS.

A N S W E R.

SIR,

YOUR dream may be considered as a true picture of too many young gentlemen, who give way to early impressions of love. The conduct of Amanda ought to be viewed as a blessing in disguise. Those females, who thus soon forget their plighted vows, are hardly worthy "*the tender tribute of a passing sigh*." Your confidence in Mr. Greedy's honour, resulted from inexperience—numberless victims are yearly sacrificed to imprudent connexions. For the future, remember these two maxims, Ladies devoted to novels, have no sentiment of their own—their affections are borrowed from visionary characters, liable to change from the last impression.—adly, Deal with every honest man as a rogue in grain, and knaves can never cheat you.

The DREAMER.

To the DREAMER.

SIR,

HAVING carefully perused your constituent laws, it was with pleasure I observed, "That any young or old gentlemen, who have impaired their fortune, injured their health, wasted their time, or have any way been *fooled by hope*, are included

included in the number of Dreamers, and may accordingly take their places at the board." The additional clause, "*in any love affair,*" renders it something problematical, whether I can obtain a seat, or not: But boasting of abilities, as a most excellent casuist, I fix a full period at *hope*, and introduce the particle *or* before the next word, which totally alters the sense, and gives an unbounded latitude to *fools* of every denomination—a liberty really essential to the support of periodical works, and the desideratum of voluminous criticks: For the genuine sense and sterling wit of fifty folios might be comprized in a 6s. octavo. However, if this plea is rejected, and the author statutely convicted of false reading, it will be no more than the literati have repeatedly charged each other with—witness the celebrated emendator of the Roman Pindar, who discovered a *T. vice M.* and gave a challenge to all Europe, as defenders of the horrid absurdity, expressing wonderful astonishment, that this sublime mystery escaped the penetration of *Minellius, Junkerus, and Bentleianus*; not failing to satirize *Chabotius, Cruquius, Fabrini, and Raphalengius*; and immoderately triumphing in his appeal to the spirits of *Lavagnia, Conda Petri, Locherus, and Aldus*, for the true lesson, all of whom having died two or three centuries before, were happily released from this dreadful quarrel. Methinks, Mr. Dreamer, you cry *pish!* at these hard names. Stop—Is there not an act in favour of Learned Dreamers? Yes—Head 1st. is exactly in point, "*Any gentleman, who by a redundancy of learning, has acquired a habit of absence, who can run to church without his breeches,*" &c.—Very good. I have kept up to the spirit of the law, and ran (or sail'd) across the *Atlantic*, literally naked—Better still. In short, my father was an opulent

Merchant in one of the southern States, and at the commencement of the late contest, from a predilection for the place of his birth, sold off all property and embarked for London. Your humble servant, then a freshman in the university, was left behind to complete a liberal education, and about three years afterwards came out, hung round with diplomattick titles and collegiate strings. A. B. and A. M. were constantly in my pockets, and a B. D. might have had, but preferred a duplex S. cum T. D. which was not so easy to obtain. The war precluding epistolary intercourse, I settled in a beautiful village, where Simplicity held her reign, and a second golden age appeared; the people were ingenuous, candid, frank; their manners and morals, the sublimation of every Christian precept reduced to vital practice. Happy, contented, beloved and beloved—each day added a new link to the chain of bliss. Alas! it was brittle! My European connexions informed me, that the Rector of S. was seized with a lingering disorder, which must finally prove mortal, and flattered me with certain succession to this celebrated character. Ambitious of popularity, and fond of money, in eight weeks I mounted the dead man's pulpit—a few Sundays passed off in hopes and fears; at last the congregation inducted a neighbouring clergyman. Mortified—humbled—I felt the severity of disappointment, blended with a consciousness of its justice, and threw myself again upon the friendship of that society, whom I had left without ceremony. They voted non acceptance of my labours—and for some years past, I have wandered from Church to Church, like Richieu, *without breeches*. What else but the Dream of folly could have tempted me to renounce my cure? —What but the Dream of vanity prompt

prompt me to return, and ask their favour? Indeed, Mr. President, I have a title to your attention, and expect an appointment to the chaplaincy of your board.

SIMON SALARY.

A N S W E R.

REV. SIR,

THAT you had precept and example for what you did, in both Europe and America, is allowed; there are no funds established for salaries—Our members are all volunteers in dreaming—perhaps *there may be sheep left in the wilderness of Ohio.*

THE DREAMER.

To the DREAMER.

SON OF MORPHEUS,

WHAT a lordly, tyrannical creature you are! And so, Sir, all young ladies who have been crossed in love, and are now old maids, and all Platonick widows, sweet turtles, mourning for their mates, are to be enrolled among the female Dreamers. Know, good Mr. Impudence, that there are many others full as deserving a seat at the board. What the deuce is in you to exclude the married ladies totally? This won't do—examine my pretensions—believe me, I think myself as worthy as the best of those ape-leading gentry. Educated under a maiden aunt turned of fifty, and now actually in her grand climacterick, my whole occupation, from ten to fifteen, was tending her *monkey*, playing with the *lap dog*, cracking nuts for *Bun*, feeding the *parrot*, and washing Miss *Purpy* and *Prim*, two beautiful white cats. At fifteen, visits, card tables and balls, succeeded in rapid rotation, and these *aids de vie* to my aunt were parlour company in the absence of more insipid guests. About eighteen, a gentleman of great accomplishments, announced himself as my spark, and seeing little of my animal acquaintance, prest

eagerly for the hand of a rational being, accompanied with her heart. In vain I protested that my soul was engaged, and indeed it was, for what are men? Poor, dull things! unless Pug gambols, Venus frolicks, Bun chatters, and Poll prates. A short courtship ended in matrimony.—Good old Madam complimented her beloved niece with the whole of the family, as a bridal portion, excepting *Purpy* and *Prim*, her bedfellows; and the next day after settlement at home, my *Caro Sposo* received a slap from *Marmoufett*, a bite from *Shock*, a fashionable demmee from *Parroquetta*, and his fingers prettily mouth'd by *Bunny*. Alarmed at such repeated attacks, and more so (as the magisterial thing said) at discovering this frivolity in his life long partner, he reasoned—expostulated—soothed—all without avail; they were the dear companions of my youth; the fortune bequeathed on my wedding day; the comforts of marriage; the hope of age. I would not have relinquished one of them for every male in existence: But my *Croffes*, Mr. Dreamer—my *Croffes in Love*. The *monkey* was murdered by an assassin, hired for the infamous purpose; the *lap dog* killed by an overgrown monster of his own species, set on by a two-legged brute; and the *parrot's* neck wrung by an outrageous vixen, for calling her *whore*—thus deprived in one short twelvemonth of every domestick joy—my husband's appearance was disgusting—home became a solitude. Visits, balls, routs, cards, and even *scandal*, had no charms. Blessed be the stars—dear *pug's* assassin was shortly after sent to the castle—*Shock's* manslayer drowned, to prevent his running mad—and the *parrot's* neck twister confined in bridewel. Misfortunes seldom come alone; my *squirrel* is exceeding ill—my *Canary bird* taken with convulsions yesterday,



day, and this morning had an express from my aunt's, informing me that her *two cats* are both given over by Dr. Felis—(the horse is dead, the rider seized with a fever) no matter, these are trifles—I am summoned to attend—the bays are tackled—this is a trying world—Oh *Job*! thy afflictions were flea bites, when

placed in comparison with mine,  
MARIA DOOMSDAY.

A N S W E R.

MADAM,

YOUR losses merit little condolence—an acquaintance with such a tribe of beasts is most humbly to be deprecated.

THE DREAMER.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*A republication of the following experiment, may be of service to the community, and particularly those who are engaged in the*

### CULTURE of INDIAN CORN.

THE following experiment I made in the cultivation of Indian Corn, while I remained an exile, during the war, when to support my family I was compelled to till the earth.

I had read in the philosophical transactions an account of a single plant of barley, that by steeping and watering it with salt petre dissolved in water, produced two hundred and forty nine stalks and eighteen thousand grains; and in Doctor Niewentyt, the author of the book called the Religious Philosopher, that in his time salt petre was sold for the purpose of husbandry, under the name of *sal prolificum*, or fruitful making salt. Virgil takes notice that the ancients were well acquainted with, and made use of lixiviums in which salt petre was dissolved, for accelerating the growth of their grain, &c. when he says,

"I have seen the seed oft temper'd for the soil,

"With poignant nitre or the lees of oil."

POPE.

There are different brines or lixiviums made use of for the above purpose; sometimes lime is added to the water; at other times ashes dung, lees of wine, dregs of olives, vitriol, allum, common salt, &c. yet I be-

lieve that none have been found so universal and good as salt petre. The author of Nature Display'd, says "their efficacy has always been confirmed by experience; this brine fortifies the corn against several distempers to which it is obnoxious; the brackish flavour it diffuses, disgusts and chases away the worms and moles and field mice that would otherwise devour the corn in the earth. Experience has likewise made it evident that all lixivated seeds are improved in their fertility, and rendered more successful." Of all this I am fully convinced after the experiments I had made for several years. My greatest difficulty was at first to obtain the nitre, which I wished for this purpose, and for preserving my meat by adding it to home made salt, the only kind then to be procured where I lived. I tried several of the methods recommended by Congress for extracting it from the different materials commonly used for that purpose, but without success, until at length I discovered a simple process by which I was enabled to obtain as much as I wanted yearly for both of those purposes, in the course of a few days, and from the rise of which I derived the greatest benefit.

I made

I made experiments in agriculture with the brine of nitre, on other grain as well as Indian Corn, but found it to answer best with the Indian Corn. The method I took, was, to steep my corn at least 12 hours in water, in which I had dissolved salt petre, in the proportion of an ounce to about two pints and one half of water, before I planted it, and I found by experience the following benefits resulting from it :

1st. That less grains miscarried of the corn thus steeped, than of what I had not steeped.

2dly. That it came out of the ground, at least two or three days, some times more, the sooner for it, which was a very great advantage to it, especially if soon after a drought came on, as the leaves attracted the

dewy moisture of the air, and greatly accelerated its growth.

3dly. That after coming up it appeared to grow much better and thriftier for it, insomuch that my neighbours were amazed at the difference between the brined and unbrined corn.

4thly. I found that it yielded more and was much sooner ripe on account of it. I had corn sowed in the above manner at least three weeks sooner ripe and fit to carry to mill, than what I did not soak. I must observe that the soil I planted my corn in, was rather dry than wet, perhaps it might not answer so well in a cold wet soil.

I am,

Your humble servant,  
HUMANITAS.

## HEAD DROPSY in CHILDREN.

*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

*You are desired to republish in your Magazine, the following ideas respecting the origin of a disease incident to children, denominated by the Faculty, HYDROCEPHALUS INTERNUS, or HEAD DROPSY. Your compliance I trust will not offend any one, and may possibly be of utility to the publick.*

PHILIATROS.

THE Hydrocephalus Internus is a disease, which the Physicians of this country have but a few years since been able to discriminate among the multiplicity of disorders incident to childhood, though no doubt children have always been subject to the complaint; and even the most accurate knowledge of the Physicians at this time respecting the nature of this malady, derived from dissections, &c. appears to be of no material service in its cure; the universal mortality that hath attended it, notwithstanding all the attempts, and skill of the faculty, will justify its being stiled the Opprobrium Medicorum; and there appears strong reason to fear, that the seat and nature of the disease is such as

to render futile, and inadequate, all means that may hereafter be adopted by the faculty to remove it. These being facts, the most careful investigation to discover the sources from whence the complaint may originate is undoubtedly proper, and ought to be communicated to mankind, that they may be induced to carefully shun as far as in their power those things which rationally may be conceived to be exciting causes of this baneful disorder. The foundation of this disease is commonly attributed to some blow or fall on the head, which ruptures the lymphatic vessels in the part, followed by a leak, and extravasation of lymph in the ventricles of the brain; which in train is followed with the variety of

of symptoms which characterize the head dropsy. Falls and blows on the head of children no doubt are frequently the source of this disease, and the danger points out the care which those who have the charge of children ought practise to prevent such accidents; it also ought serve as a warning to those who indiscreetly adopt the practice of striking children on the head by way of correction; which no doubt in many instances has laid the foundation of this hitherto incurable complaint; but it will with justice be said, that many children die by this disorder, where no such causes as before mentioned can with propriety be assigned, and there can be no doubt but that many children come into the world labouring under it; yet I must think, that the disease in general is accidental, and casually produced; but amongst the many plausible reasons given for its cause, there is one I do not recollect having ever seen assigned, which appears to me fully capable, and frequently productive of it. What I allude to is active emeticks; which have become the universal panacea for children's complaints amongst the good women, and even some physicians. I have no doubt some will start at the idea and say it is ridiculous, without taking pains to think on the subject; but leaving such to enjoy their own opinion, I will proceed a little in detail on this

point, and leave the candid to judge how far rational reflections will justify the idea suggested.

Succulency and laxity are always predominant in the infantile part of life, and the lymphatick system larger in proportion than at any after period; the head large in proportion to the system, in consequence of a partial determination of juices to that organ; the secretory glands small, the sensibility and irritability of the nervous system great. This being the state of the system in childhood, with how much caution ought a medicine to be used in that stage, which from its stimulus is capable of violently affecting every part of their tender, delicate frame. That emeticks act from their stimulus on the stomach, and that that stimulus is capable of being communicated to every part of the system, cannot be denied; this being granted, is there not the greatest probability that the tender lax vessels of the head in which there is an accumulation of juices in the infantile state, are frequently ruptured by the severe concussions produced by vomiting? and that more frequently than hitherto has been imagined, the Hydrocephalus has been produced from this cause? If the reasoning on this head is just, it ought certainly serve to deter people from the so frequent use of emeticks in childrens complaints as is generally practised.

## P R I Z E of V I R T U E.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY of PERPIGNAN, January 2, 1788.

**T**HE prize of virtue proposed for the countryman, who should most deserve it, by a long irreproachable conduct, or some remarkable instance of courage and humanity, was this day awarded to the following persons,

Nicholas Brusse, of the village of Toulange, who, throughout a life of sixty years, has been in the constant exercise of virtuous actions, notwithstanding the many misfortunes he has experienced.

Ebdom Claret, of 46, and Ville-noval,



noval, of 20; inhabitants of St. Laurent de Cerda, whose employment was to carry ore, on mules, from the mountain of Batere to the forges at St. Laurent. These muleteers, returning from Batere, find the most dangerous torrents in the province extremely swelled. The youngest takes upon himself to sound the passage. He gets upon his mule, laden with ore, and enters the water. The mule is soon carried away by the stream, and Villenoyal loses his seat. His comrade, seeing him on the point of being drowned, rushes into the river, seizes Villenoyal, and drags him to the oppo-

site side. Perceiving the mule of his young friend, and this mule was his all, ready to perish, he again plunges in, comes up to the mule, cuts the girths to disengage the load, but the animal in struggling strikes him on the head, and Claret is carried away senseless by the torrent. Villenoyal cannot bear to see his preserver perish, rushes into the water, and after several efforts has the good fortune to bring Claret to the shore.

The society gave 200 livres to Brusle, and 100 livres to each of the others.

## THE LADY'S POCKET BOOK.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I was going along Cornhill, a few weeks since, I found a red Morocco pocket book, of a tolerable size. I judged by the contents of it, that it belonged to a lady, as I found, upon opening it, a pair of scissors, a penknife, pencil, about 50 needles of different sizes, some sewing silk, &c. &c. &c. Upon examining into the interior divisions, and folds, I found a number of valuable manuscripts, original and selected, which discovered no mean taste in its owner. I send you several extracts from these papers, for your Magazine, that the owner of the whole may know where to find her collection.

### M A X I M S.

"WOMEN affect coyness as an addition to their beauty.

"Women often fancy themselves to be in love when they are not—the amusement of an intrigue, the emotion of mind produced by gallantry, their natural passion for being beloved, and their unwillingness to give denial; all these make them imagine they are in love, when

in fact, they are only coquetting.

"Women are completely cruel only to those whom they hate.

"The wit of most women serves rather to fortify their folly than their reason.

"The virtue of women is often the love of reputation and quiet.

"There are few virtuous women who are not weary of their profession.

"Most virtuous women, like hidden treasure, are secure because no body seeks after them.

"Most women yield more thro' weakness than passion, whence it happens, that *enterprizing*, rather than *amiable* men, commonly succeed best with them.

"Of all violent passions, that which least becomes a woman, is love.

"That woman is much to be pitied, who at once possesses both love and virtue.

"Youth is continual intoxication. It is the fever of reason."

Man the lawless libertine may rove, [love;  
Free and unquestion'd thro' the wilds of  
But

But woman, sense and nature's easy fool,  
If she but stray from virtue's rigid school,  
Ruin ensues, reproach and endless shame,  
And one false step entirely damns her fame.

In vain with tears her loss she may deplore,  
In vain look back to what she was before,  
She falls, like stars that set, to rise no more.

What a proud fellow was Julius Cæsar, that his wife must not only be virtuous, but even unsuspected.

When women fail from wantonness or vice, it is very probable they may sin on to the end of life, but a woman may be overcome so many other ways, excess of love, too great confidence in the lover's honour, circumvented by fraud, or overpowered by surprize, that an adven-

ture of this kind does not always betoken a failure in virtue; and a person injured in any of these ways, may possibly recover strength, from their misfortunes, as a bone is said to knit firmer in the broken part than in the sound.

#### On ABSENCE.

Dear to my soul, while thou'rt away,  
I rather pass than spend the day;  
Thy absence clips the wings of time,  
And every clock forgets to chime.  
With the L'Allegro's my song,  
Ill Penferoso tunes my tongue.  
When thou art gone—the midnight mask,  
The wanton dance, the sprightly flask,  
The joyous friends and flowing bowl,  
Have lost the power to warm my soul:  
But like Prometheus' man of clay,  
Ere he had felt the solar ray,  
I stand unmov'd, and wait in dull suspense,  
Thy heav'nly charms to warm me into sense.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### The REFORMER No. III.

IT was an observation of an elegant writer, that

"Man wants but little here below,

"Nor wants that little long."

A truth, which it is impossible theoretically to disprove; although practically denied by the conduct of almost every individual. Elegant buildings, sumptuous apparel, costly furniture, and expensive tables, are the reigning taste, from high to low. Luxurious refinements have been considered by some very able writers, as the prelude to national dibility, the fall of empires, and the crush of kingdoms deduced from this effeminating cause. Others, of no less eminence (and with great plausibility) have contested the given date as erroneous, and rejected the consequent deductions, as false. That individual profligacy and vice, have a correlate tendency to injure the body politic, is not to be denied. But without pursuing the subject, systematically, I shall lay before my readers, a sensible letter

communicated by a rural correspondent, who will pardon me for altering some particular expressions, and classing a gentleman of his patriotick intentions with the Reformer, although he simply requested admission as a Dreamer.

#### To the REFORMER.

SIR,

I AM a plain honest farmer, happily arrived at the true use of life, and a real relish for its various blessings, by always keeping in mind an excellent observation, that the *Indispensables*, *Necessaries*, *Conveniences*, *Elegancies* and *Follies* of existence, form a tabular scheme of happiness, when reduced to practice in a line of perpendicular descent; but their order once inverted, or read from the bottom to the top, is certain cause of wretchedness and poverty. The *Indispensables* are a small family, who live in a little cottage, in general eat the herbage of the field, and drink the limpid stream; always habited in one plain suit;

suit ; and nightly repose upon a straw mattress. The *Necessaries* are rather more numerous ; at times indulging in a couple of dishes ; perhaps have two changes of raiment, and a good sacking bedstead and feather bed. The *Conveniences* possess a very multiplicative power, and are strict observers of the injunction " *to replenish the earth ;*" indeed they are a whimsical set of beings, who laugh at the parsimonious appearance of their two predecessors ; require a large mansion to lodge their heterogenous offspring ; at particular times, with the honour of an acquaintance with a French cook ; truss up three or four dishes for a meal ; spend something with fashionable Tailors ; and hardly can sleep without a good set of curtains : Not that these appendages are the *Essentials* of *Convenience* but frequently introduced under patronage of the old gentleman's name. The *Elegancies* are an innumerable tribe, passionately fond of superb hotels, the pink of the mode, exquisite viands, delicious wines, Asiatick furniture, profuse entertainments, &c. The *Follies* can muster more forces than all the others put together ; and may be divided into two classes, *male* and *female*. The males are remarkable in appearance, always dressing beyond the limits of extravagant fashion ; and consecrate their own dear persons for publick admiration ; whilst the poor barber, whose assiduity adorn'd that *without*, which had nothing *within*, is seldom or ever paid. The tailor who may boast of having created this *corpus inane*, is treated with contempt, and the *merchant*, *watch-maker*, *cordwainer*, &c. present their several bills in vain. To lodge this precious lump of clay, hard working mechanicks erect a regal dome, whose top stone is brought forth with joy—when the cellars cry out of wages kept back. And to whirl

May, 1789.

G

my gentleman with more rapidity than posting duns, a chariot and beautiful span are provided on credit, that keeps ever in debt ; the most expensive decorations furnished by similar means ; and balls, routs, card tables, and hot suppers, produced by the magick of a name. The females of this order, are no ways different from the male. Their goddess is a milliner ; the temple of their worship, any where but in the vale of domestick retirement. Rouge, false teeth, false hair, and penciled eyebrows, are called upon as helping graces. At a publick dinner, where inebriety banishes the sense of delicacy, they condescend to preside, echo toast for toast, and are commonly the last to start from a cash card party, although frequent vigils have ruin'd complexions, which in future depend upon factitious ornament. In a word, to pursue either sex, through the devious labyrinth of *folly*, and the opening maze of *vice*, would be an herculean task. The application of these rude sketches, is my my principal object. If a person whom providence has blest with the *Indispensibles* of life, leaps the barrier mark'd out by Wisdom's hand, and grasps at more than *Convenience*, he will find himself entangled in the nets of *Folly*, and when experience has broke the wearying toils, must revert back to pristine *poverty*.—" *Order is heaven's first law.*" That *Convenience* may be added to *Necessaries*, *Elegance* substituted for *Convenience*, and harmless *Follies* superadded to *Elegance*, I readily allow ; but is there not an appointed time ? Nature, from the huge mammoth of the wilderness, to the smallest reptile, brings forth no one production in a state of absolute perfection. And those artists who expect to burst the shell of youth, and tower on eagles wings in a moment, are rather humble copies of the short liv'd



liv'd butterfly, than of the king of birds. How frequent and melancholy are the complaints throughout the union? One half, nay three fourths originate from primarily inviting the scheme laid down, and beginning where prudence leaves off. With what bitterness have Divines attacked their hungry flocks, and roar'd aloud for prey—the prey of salaries increased. Might not these animosities, have remained unknown, if the whispers of *Folly* had been silenced, nor *Elegance* held that deceitful mirror, which reflects *Convenience* as a monster? These are dangerous enemies to happiness and peace. DOND, saw the object of his fondest wishes, through this fatal glass. It prov'd a shadow, and he caught the gallows. Why does the lawyer lament, nay even curse, that spirit of harmony and good understanding which fortunately prevails? Alas! these have taken away his Gods, the demons of contention and avarice, they have robb'd him of a coach in expectation. Why does the Physician feelingly repine at healthy seasons, and with his next of kin (the sexton) look daggers to the living? Poor man! he pleads that *death*, to him is life, the small pox, pestilence, and plague, able of themselves to raise him from the ground, and seat him in a phaeton and four, keep back their wasting powers, nor hear his daily orisons. Why does the merchant madden at the view of home manufactories, and heavy imports laid on foreign gewgaws?

Because, he knows that ostentatious *Folly*, far out-numbers unassuming *Convenience*, and expects to lose his own importance in the scale of being, as parasite of vanity, and soul to endless whim. Why does the farmer in his morning prayer and evening sacrifice, acquaint the best of Beings with his duty unto men—tax him with inattention to needful supplies of rain, or express astonishment at a cloudless month? It is from hence surrounded with the *Indispensibles*, he sighs for *Necessaries*—wishes numerous *Conveniences*, anticipates pleasures derived from *Elegance*, and pants to taste of *Folly's* draught; which it is most probable, the allwise parent will keep him forever from; although to pamper needless pride, he importunes heaven, for increase of vegetation; abundance of fruit; and the cattle on a thousand hills. Believe me, after all, I am no enemy to magnificence and shew, when judiciously displayed; and to merit this character in its full extent, let each one recollect, that he who has only the real *Indispensibles*, ought never to run in debt for *Necessaries*; those who are blest with *Necessaries* should avoid accumulating unpaid-for *Conveniences*; and such as boast of *Conveniences*, never become debtors to *Elegance*, whilst the few, the very few, fostered by *Elegance*, are in duty bound to discountenance *Folly*.

I am, Sir,

Your well wisher.

BENEDICK PLAINMAN.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. V.

WHEN we superficially compare the term of our existence with that which the inhabitants of the antediluvian world enjoyed, we are ready to lament, that

the curse, denounced in consequence of the transgression of our first parents, has fallen with accumulating weight upon their more distant posterity. If, indeed, the pleasures of life

life consisted in basking in the sun, and breathing this atmosphere, well might we sigh for the happiness which peculiarly distinguished the earlier ages of the world. But man is not merely a sensual being. While this body, homogeneous with the dust, is busied on this little spot of earth, the mind, the pure emanation of an infinite spirit, *treads the wide field of nature's law*. From the rude paths of antiquity, it pursues the track of time, through fields luxuriant in the production or improvement of art and science, or those barren deserts where scarcely vestiges remain. Winding the various revolutions from the first motion of the universe down to the present day, the mind collects substantial food, and is so strengthened in the pursuit, as at length to be able to take possession of the whole field of knowledge.

In the first peopling of this earth, man was without an inventory of his possession, or ability to investigate the laws which every where controuled his empire. At length, by imperfect calculations, from effects he groped his way to obvious causes. The useful and ennobling acquisitions were the mere offspring of accident or unaided genius. For a while, the capacity of the mind was fully sufficient to retain a remembrance of those discoveries, which are calculated to assist the toils of life; and none but the simplest of these were of early invention.

Science, like patrimonial possessions, cannot be transmitted to successors. It is the hard purchase of application. Without the means of perpetuating the knowledge of scientific acquisitions, except by imperfect tradition, each succeeding generation enters the rude fields of nature with scarce a vestige of cultivation. *Nine hundred and sixty nine years* (the age of Methuselah) might

roll away with scarce an evidence that man received his origin from heaven.

In earlier days, *time* idled through the stages of succeeding generations, like some modern illiterate traveller, picking up a few useless scraps, weak credentials of his tour, as trifling as the virtuoso's toys. The important objects were either wholly overlooked or soon blotted from remembrance. He now appears dignified with all the embellishments of cultivation and refinement. He can now unfold those circumstances, which first led to a discovery of the most important arts. He now can trace the progress of science to its present perfection. He now brings the accurate history of every invention and improvement, of every generation—in every clime. He displays his boundless stores of knowledge, and communicates to all who have an inclination to partake.

By the introduction of letters, mankind have received very ample compensation for the brevity of human life. The infant, ere it leaves its cradle, imbibes the seeds of science; and a few revolving suns ripen them to greater maturity, than many centuries could do in the first ages of the world. The youth now enters upon the theatre of life, supplied with every material, which may add grace and dignity to each diversified scene. The subject and character of each preceding actor are laid before him, and afford the most useful directions for his conduct.

The *PRESS* may be considered as a *lens*, to collect the rays of genius, which for ages have been shining, and refract them through the medium of unequal density which surrounds the mental eye—and also as a *mirror* which gives a representation of the various transactions of the busy sons of men. In this *mirror* the concerns

concerns of individuals and empires are viewed in full or feeble light. How happy will be the lot of human nature, when this *lens* shall irradiate all the dark and benighted corners of the earth, and usher in the meridian day of science! When this *mirrour* shall no more be suspended from the hand of ignorant superstition and tyrannick power! When the figures reflected shall be fair representations, uncoloured by prejudice, and undistorted by the virulence of party spirit.

The lust of domination, coeval with the existence of man, has proved the most fatal obstacle to the improvement of science and civilization. Whatever might uncloud the mind, and tend to discover the unalienable rights of human nature, has been suppressed by the imperious abrogators of liberty both civil and religious. How impenetrable the darkness of those nations where the sceptre is swayed by a tyrant's hand! Whenever the *mind* is shackled, the *neck* bends pliant to the yoke.

A Free Press is the companion of liberty. Among an enlightened people, and there only a free government can exist, the Press is the channel through which those streams flow, which nourish and mature the political body. Should these streams, on the one hand, by any debility of the propelling power, become sluggish and inactive, a fatal lethargy would ensue—on the other, should they be tainted with infectious poison, convulsions would gradually unnerve the system, until some paroxysm of phrensy should terminate its existence: And *liberty*, the political soul, soars aloft to its ethereal seat, or by the laws of *transmigration* animates and ennobles some other body.

The boundary between the *liberty* and *licentiousness* of the Press is too often disregarded at those interesting periods, when the peculiar pre-

rogatives of popular governments are about to be exercised. Witness almost every *newspaper* which has circulated in this Commonwealth for six months past. Beneath the mark of patriotism *assassins* creep forth to stab, not only the publick, but even the private characters of those, who chance to stand in competition for offices of honour or emolument. One is assailed on account of his *father's occupation*—another murdered because he has a *claim to that support which is often lavished upon objects less deserving*.

Ambition has such an ample theatre in the very nature of republican governments, that we must expect some little collision in the necessary rotation of office. This, in a moderate degree, is necessary to secure the political machine from the rust of indifference. But the great science in our republick seems to be, how to decorate some inconsiderable action with such gaudy trinkets, as will best *gull the multitude*; thereby to secure a re-election to the present office, or make it a grade to some higher sphere. The real friends or servile hirelings of some character, who has been so fortunate as to acquire a share in the publick confidence, create virtues for their patron, or emblazon those inferiour ones which he happens to possess. When the tide is sufficiently high, they launch him into the popular current, and float down themselves under his influence, participating the same gales. Others, viewing their property with envious eye, throw obstructions into the stream to impede their course, or raise such a violent tempest in the current as to dash them on the strand.

Is a reputation less injured by the voice of calumny sounding through the trump of fame, than by a whisper in a private circle? The *tongue of slander* is controuled by the laws



laws of society—But the pen the most dangerous instrument of defamation, is suffered to destroy the most unsullied character, and blast the happiness of the possessor. If any one is envious of his neighbour's growing reputation, let him invent a list of crimes—repair to some printing office and publish them to the world.

If a good name is indeed the most valuable possession, execrated be

the cowardly wretch who meanly dares, beneath the covert of a Press, to attack the reputation of a virtuous citizen. Yet let us never suffer injustice or oppression, however sanctified by high birth or exalted station, to escape our vigilance. Whenever they are found, let the author be boldly dragged out to public view—confronted by his accuser, and receive his sentence from a discerning publick.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*If wiping the tear of sorrow from the disconsolate face, relieving the forlorn and destitute from wretchedness and want, and causing the afflicted heart to sing for joy, are acts of benevolence, which afford pleasureable sensations to the world in general, no doubt some of your readers will be pleased with the following*

LETTER from MARIA to ELIZA.

DEAREST ELIZA,

YOU ask me, how I can immerse myself in the country, and leave, without regret, the pleasures of Boston?—Giddy girl! did you but know the calmness and serenity arising from a rural life, certainly you would leave the noise and tumult of the town, and fly to embrace your Maria, who, with open arms, is ever ready to receive her friend—You tell of balls, concerts and assemblies; but what are they to me, who never delighted in dissipation of any sort, and who never found happiness in a croud—You ask, what I can find to amuse myself, in this dull place, as you are pleas'd to call it?—Here, Eliza, are amusements of the sweetest kind, where innocence adds zest to pleasure, which, to a generous heart, is far more pleasing than the noise of dissipation and the buz of flattery from an hundred fops. I sometimes meet with adventures that bear a little upon the romantick—for your amusement, I will relate a circumstance which took place a

very short time since—As I was taking my usual walk, in the cool of the day, when Sol, tired with his journey, was about to repose himself on his watry bed—the warbling of the feather'd songster was no longer heard—it seem'd as though the pulse of life stood still, and Nature made a pause—I caught the infection, and was lost in the maze of thought, until roused by the voice of distress, which proceeded from a neighbouring hut—impelled by an irresistible something, I made up to it, and tapping gently at the door, it was opened by a lovely young creature, of about seventeen—

Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's self—

She look'd surpris'd—be not alarm'd, said I—urged by the calls of humanity, I hastened to your cot to afford relief—And is there any one, said she, who can condescend to visit the abode of poverty and wretchedness?—There is, replied I—She asked me to walk in—I did so;

so ; but here a scene presented itself to view, which I cannot describe—I find myself inadequate to the task, and resign it to your imagination to paint.—In one corner of the room, lay an old woman on a few rags, whose soul seemed just ready to take its flight from a body no longer able to support itself under the miseries of a wretched existence—in another, was something like a chest, with an old blanket spread over it, which I suppose was the bed of the daughter ; but do not think I was taking an inventory of the goods ; far otherwise was I employed—I sent for a physician, and had proper restoratives applied—but alas ! all was in vain, for in less than two hours she fell a victim to that grim Tyrant, who devours his thousands at a meal.—But who shall attempt a description of the daughter's grief, when she saw the remains of her parent consigned to their original dust ?—All my endeavours to console her, proved ineffectual—You know not, she would say, while the big tear roll'd down her cheek, what it is to lose a tender father, and a kind, indulgent mother.

After the funeral obsequies were performed, I took Laura (for that was the name of the rustick fair one) home, where she might eat of my bread, and drink of my cup, which Heaven knows she freely

shares ; and indeed, she is the most grateful of her sex.

Could you, Eliza, but see this lovely girl, I'm sure you would feel all those delicate sensations so peculiar to yourself—your generous heart would heave one sigh, to think of the danger she would have been exposed to—but I take no merit to myself it having rescued her from that danger—it was the divine hand of an all-seeing Providence, and I nothing but an humble instrument of his will—and his will be done, as far as it is in the power of us mortals here below :—But alas ! how deficient are we in performing our duty ; for surely it is our duty to rescue virtue and innocence from distress and live in the exercise of the common acts of humanity.—But in this enlightened age, I may say depraved age, avarice and the hopes of gain seem to be the prevailing passions : But a truce with moralizing. Be it my care to perform the task allotted me, in a manner which will do honour to my character as a rational being—and may the smiles of benignant Heaven accompany my feeble endeavours.

Adieu, Eliza, and

believe me to be  
your affectionate

M A R I A.

P. S.—Laura has promised me her Story, which I shall send you.

#### THE WISDOM OF PROVIDENCE.

#### An A P O L O G U E.

From the GERMAN of the celebrated GELLERT.

**D**URING the violence of a storm, a traveller implored relief from Jupiter, and intreated him to alluage the tempest. But Jupiter lent a deaf ear to his intreaty. Struggling with the unabating fury of the whirlwind, tired and far from shelter, he grew peevish and discontented. “Is it thus,

said he, the gods, to whom our sacrifices are offered daily, heedless of our welfare, and amused with our sufferings, make an ostentatious parade of their omnipotence ?” At length, approaching the verge of a forest, “here, he cried, I shall find that succour and protection, which heaven, either unable or unwilling to aid me,

me, hath refused." But as he advanced, a robber rose suddenly from a brake, and our traveller, impelled by instant terror and the prospect of great danger, betook himself to flight, exposing himself to the tempest, of which he had so bitterly complained. His enemy, mean while, fitting an arrow to his bow, took exact aim; but the bowstring being relaxed with the moisture, the deadly weapon fell short of its mark,

and the traveller escaped uninjured. As he continued his journey, a voice issued awful from the clouds: "Meditate on the providence as well as on the power of heaven. The storm which you deprecated so blasphemously, hath been the means of your preservation. Had not the bow string of your enemy been rendered useless by rain, you had fallen a prey to his violence."

## RAISING and DRESSING of HEMP.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

*I saw in your Magazine for the month of February, Observations on the Culture of Hemp, by JOHN READ, Esq. As every species of agricultural knowledge must be of service to our infant country, I send you some Remarks on that subject, which are an Extract from Observations on the Raising and Dressing of Hemp, communicated to the American Philosophical Society, by EDWARD ANTIL, Esq. and which, I think, are worth preserving in your Magazine.*

"HEMP is one of the most profitable productions the earth furnishes in the northern climates, and is worthy the serious attention of the different legislatures of all the northern states, of every trading man, and of every man who truly loves his country.

"Whoever would raise hemp to advantage, should set aside two pieces of ground, and sow the one whilst he is manuring and preparing the other for the next year's crop—the higher and drier the ground the better, provided it be well dunged and made strong and mellow—if it droops towards the south so that it may have the full influence of the sun, it will be an advantage. Low, rich, warm, dry ground will also produce good hemp, but wet land, though never so rich, will by no means do. I now come to that part which must be particularly and exactly attended to. Some time in May, the ground being moist and in a vegetable state, but by no means

wet, it must be well ploughed, the furrows close and even, the soil lying light and mellow; it must be sowed very even with two bushels of seed upon one acre—a man with an iron tooth harrow follows the sower; if harrowing one way be not sufficient to cover the seed, it must be cross harrowed. Much depends upon this one circumstance, of sowing the seed when the ground is moist but not wet. The crop thus rightly managed will stand as thick as very good wheat, and the stems will not be thicker than a good wheat straw—by this means the hemp will be the finer, it will yield the greater quantity, and it may be plucked from the ground like flax. When the hemp has got its growth, the sooner it is pulled the better—it must then be bound up with straw bands in single band sheaves, rather small than large, and each sheaf must be bound in two places, and the sooner it is carried to the water to rot the better. Hemp may be rotted



rotted in stagnated or standing water, or in running water. To know whether the hemp be rotted enough, after it has been in the water 3 or 4 days, take a handful out of the middle row, and try with both your hands to snap it afunder; if it breaks easy, it is rotted enough; but if it appears pretty strong, it must lie longer till it breaks with ease, and then it must be taken out and dried as soon as possible. In handling the sheaves, take hold of the bands, and set them up against a fence, or lay them upon the grass to drain, and then unbind them, open and spread them to dry thoroughly, then bind them up again and house them in a dry, tight place. The reason of handling the hemp in this careful manner, is, that when it is well rotted, whilst it is wet, the lint comes off with the least touch, therefore, if it be handled roughly, or if while it is wet it be thrown into a cart and carried to a distance to be dried, it will be greatly hurt. If the hemp be rotted in a brook or running water, the sheaves must be laid across the stream, for if they be laid down lengthways with the stream, the current of the water will wash away the lint and ruin the hemp,\* it must be laid down heads and points, two, four or six thick, according to the depth of the water.

“What hemp is intended for seed, should be sowed on a piece of ground by itself, which must be made very rich and strong, it must be sowed in ridges six feet wide, at the rate of a peck of seed upon an acre, or rather six quarts, for the thinner it is sown, the more it branches, and the more seed it bears.

“Hemp does not require half the rain that flax does, this is a circumstance that is well worth the notice and attention of every farmer; this, however, need not hin-

der him from raising some flax every year. But I think it is most for his interest to fix his chief dependence upon his crop of hemp, as that is very sure, and every way more profitable, the general run of seasons considered.

“I shall now instruct the honest husbandman in a few easy rules for preparing his hemp for the manufacturing of cloth; the following is the best I have been able to discover. If you have a large wide kettle that will take in your hemp at full length, it will be the better; but if your kettle be small, then you must double your hemp, but without twisting, only the small ends of every hand must be twisted a little, to keep them whole and from tangling; then first of all lay some smooth sticks down in the bottom of the kettle, so as to lie across one another, three or four layers, according to the bigness and deepness of your kettle; this is to keep the hemp from touching the liquor; then pour some lye of midling strength, half as strong as what you make soap of, gently into the kettle, so much as not to rise up to the top of the sticks, they being kept down to the bottom; then lay in the hemp, each layer crossing the other, so that the steam may rise up through the whole body of the hemp, which done, cover your kettle as close as you can, and hang it over a very gentle fire, and keep it simmering or stewing, but not boiling, so as to raise a good steam for six or eight hours; then take it off and let it stand covered till it be cool enough to handle; then take out the hemp and wring it very carefully as dry as you well can, and hang it up out of the way of the wind, and turn it now and then till it be perfectly dry; then pack it up in some close dry place till you want to use it; then twist up as many hands as you in-

\*Why ought not this circumstance to be attended to in water-rotting flax?

tend for present use, as hard as you can, and with a round, smooth hand bettle, on a smooth stone, beat and pound each hand by itself all over very well, turning it round from side to side, till every part be very well bruised; you then untwist it, and hatchel it, first through a coarse and then through a fine hatchel; and remember that hatcheling must be performed in the same manner, as a man would comb a fine head of hair; he begins at the ends below, and as those untangle, he rises higher, till at last reaches up to the crown of his head. The first tow makes good ropes for the use of the farm, the second tow will make very good

oznabrigs, or coarse sheeting; and the hemp itself will make excellent linen. The same method of steaming softens flax very much."

There are some observations in Mr. Read's letter which are not to be found in the foregoing extract; and there are many important observations in this which are not mentioned by him; and such as I do not remember to have met with in any other writer. That both of them may serve to instruct the careful farmer in the best method of cultivating this valuable plant, is the sincere wish of your humble servant.

A YOUNG FARMER.

## The B O U Q U E T.

JAMES BOSWELL, requested his father's (the Lord President) opinion, of the immortal Dr. Johnson, and whether he did not think him a "*perfect Constellation* in the literary hemisphere"—"Yes, my son, emphatically he is—the *Urfa Major*, the great bear."

THE late Mr. M. paid his devoirs to a lady, already prepossessed in favour of a Mr. Psalter; her partiality being evident in favour of the latter, the former took occasion to ask, in a room full of company, "*pray, Miss, how far have you got in your Psalter?*"—"As far, Sir, as *blest is the man.*"

A YOUNG Indian Missionary, at a catarchical lecture, demanded of a Tawny Princess, "How many commands there were?"—"Nine, Sir"—"What! have not I learnt you ten?"—"Yes, Mr. Minister, and last night you learnt me to break one."

May, 1780.

H

Of the STONE CHAPEL, in BOSTON.

A FAMOUS Punster, giving his opinion respecting the Stone Chapel, observed it was superiour to all the churches upon the globe; they boasted of their *cannons*—this in addition had *port holes*—alluding to the smallness of the windows.

A Mr. Wyman who was famed for nothing but his stupidity and indolence, as he was going from home one day, was desired by his wife, not to be gone so much—"She was afraid to be left alone"—"Pough," said he, "*Nought is never in danger*"—"I know that," said she, "*but Nought's wife is.*"

A S a pretty large number of culprits were one day going to take their last degree at Tyburn, the wife of one of them pressed through the croud and told the sheriff she had come to see her poor husband executed, and begged that he might be hanged first in the morning as she had a great way to go home.

PAPERS

## PAPERS relative to the PRESIDENT of the UNION.

### NEW YORK.

ON the 30th of April, the great and illustrious WASHINGTON, the favourite son of liberty, and deliverer of his country, entered upon the execution of the office of First Magistrate of the United States of America; to which important station he had been unanimously called by the united voice of the people. The ceremony which took place on this occasion, was truly grand and pleasing, and every heart seemed anxious to testify the joy it felt on so memorable an event. His Excellency was escorted from his house by a troop of light dragoons, and the legion under the command of Col. Lewis, attended by a committee of the Senate and House of Representatives, to Federal Hall, where he was formally received by both Houses of Congress, assembled in the Senate Chamber; after which, he was conducted to the gallery, in front of the hall, accompanied by all the Members, when the oath prescribed by the Constitution was administered to him by the Chancellor of this State, who then said, "LONG LIVE GEORGE WASHINGTON, President of the United States;" which was answered by an immense concourse of citizens assembled on the occasion, by the loudest plaudit and acclamation that love and veneration ever inspired. His Excellency then made a speech to both houses, and then proceeded, attended by Congress, to St. Paul's Church, where Divine Service was performed by the Right Reverend Samuel Prevoist, after which his Excellency was conducted in form to his own house. In the evening a most magnificent and brilliant display of fire works was exhibited at the fort, under the direction of Col. Beuman. The houses of the French and Spanish Ministers were illuminated in a superb and elegant manner; a number of beautiful transparent paintings were exhibited, which did infinite credit to the parties concerned in the design and execution.

### The PRESIDENT's SPEECH to both Houses of Congress.

*Fellow Citizens of the Senate,  
and of the House of Representatives,*

AMONG the vicissitudes incident to life, no event could have filled me with greater anxieties than that of which the notification was transmitted by your order, and received on the 14th day of the present month. On the one hand, I was summoned by my country, whose voice I can never hear but with veneration and love, from a retreat which I had chosen with the fondest predilection, and, in my flattering hopes, with an immutable decision as the asylum of my declining years: A retreat which was rendered every day more neces-

sary as well as more dear to me, by the addition of habit to inclination, and of frequent interruptions in my health to the gradual waste committed on it by time. On the other hand, the magnitude and difficulty of the trust to which the voice of my country called me, being sufficient to awaken in the wisest and most experienced of her citizens, a distrustful scrutiny into his qualifications, could not but overwhelm with despondence, one, who inheriting inferior endowments from nature, and unpractised in the duties of civil administration, ought to be peculiarly conscious of his own deficiencies. In this conflict of emotions, all I dare aver is, that it has been my faithful study to collect my duty from a just appreciation of every circumstance by which it might be affected. All I dare hope is, that in executing this task I have been too much swayed by a grateful remembrance of former instances, or by an affectionate sensibility to this transcendent proof of the confidence of my fellow citizens; and have thence too little consulted my incapacity as well as disinclination for the weighty and untried cares before me; my error will be palliated by the motives which misled me, and its consequences be judged by my country, with some share of the partiality in which they originated.

Such being the impressions under which I have, in obedience to the publick summons, repaired to the present station; it would be peculiarly improper to omit in this first official act, my fervent supplications to that Almighty Being, who rules over the universe—who presides in the councils of nations—and whose providential aids can supply every human defect—that his benediction may consecrate to the liberties and happiness of the people of the United States, a government instituted by themselves for these essential purposes, and may enable every instrument employed in its administration, to execute with success, the functions allotted to his charge. In tendering this homage to the great author of every publick and private good, I assure myself that it expresses your sentiments not less than my own; or those of my fellow citizens at large, less than either. No people can be bound to acknowledge and adore the invisible hand, which conducts the affairs of men more than the people of the United States. Every step, by which they have advanced to the character of an independent nation, seems to have been distinguished by some token of providential agency. And in the important revolution just accomplished in the system of their United government, the tranquil deliberations and voluntary consent of so many distinct communities, from which the event has resulted, cannot be compared with the means by which



which most governments have been established, without some return of pious gratitude along with an humble anticipation of the future blessings which the past seems to presage. These reflections, arising out of the present crisis, have forced themselves too strongly on my mind to be suppressed. You will join with me I trust in thinking, that there are none under the influence of which, the proceedings of a new and free government can more auspiciously commence.

By the article establishing the executive department, it is made the duty of the president "to recommend to your consideration, such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." The circumstances under which I now meet you, will acquit me from entering into that subject farther than to refer to the great constitutional charter under which you are assembled; and which, in defining your powers, designates the objects to which your attention is to be given. It will be more consistent with those circumstances, and far more congenial with the feelings which actuate me, to substitute in place of a recommendation of particular measures, the tribute that is due to the talents—the rectitude, and the patriotism which adorn the characters selected to advise and adopt them. In these honourable qualifications, I behold the surest pledges, that as on one side, no local prejudices or attachments—no separate views nor party animosities, will misdirect the comprehensive and equal eye which ought to watch over this great assemblage of communities and interests; so, on another, that the foundations of our national policy will be laid in the pure and immutable principles of private morality; and the pre-eminence of a free government be exemplified by all the attributes which can win the affections of its citizens, and command the respect of the world.

I dwell on this prospect with every satisfaction which an ardent love for my country can inspire; since there is no truth more thoroughly established, than that there exists in the economy and course of nature, an indissoluble union between virtue and happiness—between duty and advantage—between the genuine maxims of an honest and magnanimous policy, and the solid rewards of publick prosperity and felicity. Since we ought to be no less persuaded that the propitious smiles of heaven can never be expected on a nation that disregards the eternal rules of order and right, which heaven itself has ordained. And since the preservation of the sacred fire of liberty, and the destiny of the republican model of government, are justly considered as *deeply*, perhaps as *finally* staked, on the experiment intrusted to the hands of the American people.

Besides the ordinary objects submitted to your care, it will remain with your judgment to decide how far an exercise of the occasional power delegated by the fifth article of the constitution is rendered expedi-

ent at the present juncture by the nature of objections which have been urged against the system, or by the degree of inquietude which has given birth to them. Instead of undertaking particular recommendations on this subject, in which I could be guided by no lights derived from official opportunities, I shall again give way to my intire confidence in your discernment and pursuit of the publick good: For I assure myself, that whilst you carefully avoid every alteration which might endanger the benefits of an united and effective government, or which ought to await the future lessons of experience; a reverence for the characteristic rights of freemen, and a regard for the publick harmony, will sufficiently influence your deliberations on the question, how far the former can be more impregably fortified, or the latter be safely and advantageously promoted.

To the preceding observation I have one to add, which will be most properly addressed to the House of Representatives. It concerns myself, and will therefore be as brief as possible. When I was first honoured with a call into the service of my country, then on the eve of an arduous struggle for its liberties, the light in which I contemplated my duty, required that I should renounce every pecuniary compensation. From this resolution I have in no instance departed. And being still under the impressions which produced it, I must decline, as inapplicable to myself, any share in the personal emoluments, which may be indispensably included in a permanent provision for the executive department; and must accordingly pray that the pecuniary estimates for the station in which I am placed, may, during my continuation in it, be limited to such actual expenditures as the publick good may be thought to require.

Having thus imparted to you my sentiments, as they have been awakened by the occasion which brings us together, I shall take my present leave; but not without resorting once more to the benign parent of the human race, in humble supplication, that since he has been pleased to favour the American people with opportunities for deliberating in perfect tranquillity, and dispositions for deciding with unparalleled unanimity on a form of government for the security of their union, and the advancement of their happiness; so his divine blessing may be equally conspicuous in the enlarged views—the temperate consultation—and the wise measures on which the success of this government must depend.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

*The ADDRESS of the HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES to GEORGE WASHINGTON, PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES.*

SIR,

THE Representatives of the people of the United States, present their congratulations on the event by which your  
follow

fellow citizens have attested the pre-eminence of your merit. You have long held the first place in their esteem; you have often received tokens of their affection; you now possess the only proof that remained of their gratitude for your service; of their reverence for your wisdom; and of their confidence in your virtues. You enjoy the highest, because the truest honour, of being the first magistrate, by the unanimous choice of the freest people on the face of the earth.

We well know the anxieties with which you must have obeyed the summons, from the repose reserved for your declining years, into publick scenes, of which you had taken your leave forever: But the obedience was due to the occasion; it is already applauded by the universal joy, which welcomes you to your station, and we cannot doubt that it will be rewarded with all the satisfaction, with which an ardent love for your fellow citizens must review successful efforts to promote their happiness.

This anticipation is not justified merely by the past experience of your signal services. It is particularly suggested by the pious impressions under which you commence your administration, and the enlightened maxims by which you mean to conduct it. We feel with you the strongest obligations to adore the invisible hand which has led the American people through so many difficulties, to cherish a conscious responsibility for the destiny of republican liberty, and to seek the only sure means of preserving and recommending the precious deposit in a system of legislation, founded on the principles of an honest policy, and directed by the spirit of a diffusive patriotism.

The question arising out of the fifth article of the Constitution, will receive all the attention demanded by its importance, and will, we trust, be decided under the influence of all the considerations to which you allude.

In forming the pecuniary provisions for the executive department, we shall not lose sight of a wish resulting from motives which give it a peculiar claim to our regard.—Your resolution in a moment critical to the liberties of your country, to renounce all personal emolument, was among the many presages of your patriotick services, which have been amply fulfilled, and your scrupulous adherence now to the law then imposed on yourself, cannot fail to demonstrate the purity, whilst it encreases the lustre of a character, which has so many titles to admiration.

Such are the sentiments which we have thought fit to address to you: They flow from our own hearts, and we verily believe, that among the millions we represent, there is not a virtuous citizen whose heart will disown them.

All that remains is, that we join in your fervent supplication for the blessings of heaven on our country; and that we add our own for the choicest of those blessings on the most beloved of her citizens.

#### *The ANSWER of the PRESIDENT.*

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR very affectionate address produces emotions which I know not how to express: I feel that my past endeavours in the service of my country, are far overpaid by its goodness; and I fear much that my future ones may not fulfil your kind anticipation. All that I can promise is, that they will be invariably directed by an honest and an ardent zeal. Of this resource my heart assures me. For all beyond, I rely on the wisdom and patriotism of those with whom I am to co-operate, and a continuance of the blessings of Heaven on our beloved country. G. WASHINGTON.

#### *The ADDRESS of the SENATE to the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES, in ANSWER to his SPEECH to both HOUSES of CONGRESS.*

SIR,

WE, the Senate of the United States, return you our most sincere thanks, for your excellent Speech, delivered to both Houses of Congress: congratulate you on the complete organization of the Federal Government, and felicitate ourselves and our fellow citizens, on your elevation to the office of president—an office, highly important by the powers constitutionally annexed to it, and extremely honourable from the manner in which the appointment is made. The unanimous suffrage of the elective body in your favour, is peculiarly expressive of the gratitude, confidence and affection, of the citizens of America, and is the highest testimonial at once of your merit, and their esteem. We are sensible, Sir, that nothing but the voice of your fellow citizens, could have called you from a retreat, chosen with the fondest predilection, endeared by habit, and consecrated to the repose of declining years; we rejoice, and with us all America, that, in obedience to the call of our common country, you have returned once more to publick life. In you all parties confide, in you all interests unite, and we have no doubt, that your past services, great as they have been, will be equalled by your future exertions, and that your prudence and sagacity as a statesman will tend to avert the dangers to which we were exposed, to give stability to the present government, and dignity and splendour to that country, which your skill and valour as a soldier, so eminently contributed to raise to independence and empire.

When we contemplate the coincidence of circumstances, and wonderful combination of causes which gradually prepared the people of this country for independence; when we contemplate the rise, progress and termination of the late war, which gave them a name among the nations of the earth, we are with you, unavoidably led to acknowledge and adore the great Arbiter of the universe, by whom empires rise and fall. A review of the many signal instances of  
divine

divine interposition in favour of this country claims our most pious gratitude. And permit us, Sir, to observe, that among the great events which have led to the formation and establishment of a Federal Government, we esteem your acceptance of the office of president as one of the most propitious and important.

In the execution of the trust reposed in us, we shall endeavour to pursue that enlarged and liberal policy, to which your speech so happily directs. We are conscious that the prosperity of each state is inseparably connected with the welfare of all, and that in promoting the latter, we shall effectually advance the former. In full persuasion of this truth, it shall be our invariable aim, to divest ourselves of local prejudices and attachments, and to view the great assemblage of communities and interests committed to our charge with an equal eye. We feel Sir, the force, and acknowledge the justness of the observation, that the foundation of our national policy should be laid in private morality. If individuals be not influenced by moral principles, it is in vain to look for public virtue; it is, therefore the duty of legislators to enforce, both by precept and example, the utility as well as the necessity of a strict adherence to the rules of distributive justice. We beg you to be assured, that the senate will at all times cheerfully co-operate in every measure which may strengthen the union, conduce to the happiness, or secure and perpetuate the liberties of this great confederated republic.

We commend you, Sir, to the protection of Almighty God, earnestly beseeching him long to preserve a life so valuable and dear to the people of the United States, and that your administration may be prosperous to the nation and glorious to yourself.

In Senate, May 16, 1789.---Signed by order,  
JOHN ADAMS, *President of the Senate of the United States.*

*The PRESIDENT'S REPLY.*

GENTLEMEN,

I THANK you for your address, in which the most affectionate sentiments are expressed in the most obliging terms. The coincidence of circumstances which led to this auspicious crisis, the confidence reposed in me by my fellow citizens, and the assistance I may expect from counsels which will be dictated by an enlarged and liberal policy, seem to preface a more prosperous issue to my administration, than a diffidence of my abilities had taught me to anticipate. I now feel myself inexpressibly happy in a belief, that Heaven, which has done so much for our infant nation, will not withdraw its providential influence before our political felicity shall have been completed; and in a conviction that the Senate will at all times co-operate in every measure which may tend to promote the welfare of this Confederated Republic.

Thus supported by a firm trust in the great Arbiter of the universe, aided by the collected wisdom of the Union, and imploring the di-

vine benediction on our joint exertion in the service of our country, I readily engage with you in the arduous but pleasing task of attempting to make a nation happy.

G. WASHINGTON.

*Address of the Citizens of Alexandria.*

To GEO. WASHINGTON, Esq. &c. &c.

**A** GAIN your country demands your care. Obedient to its wishes—unmindful of your own ease—we see you again relinquishing the bliss of retirement, & this too, at a period of life when nature itself seems to authorize a preference of repose!

Not to extol your glory as a soldier :---  
Not to pour forth our gratitude for past services :---Not to acknowledge the justice of the unexampled honour, which has been conferred upon you, by the spontaneous and unanimous suffrage of three millions of freemen, in your election to the Supreme Magistracy :---Not to admire the patriotism which directs your conduct---do your neighbours and friends now address you---themes less splendid, but more endearing, impress our minds---the first, and best of citizens must leave us---our aged must lose their ornament !---our youth their model !---our agriculture its improver !---our Commerce its friend !---our infant Academy its patron !---our poor their benefactor !---and the interior Navigation of the *Potomack*---an event replete with the most extensive utility, already, by your unremitting exertions, brought into partial use---its instructor and promoter !

Farewel !---Go, and make a grateful people happy;---a people who will be doubly grateful when they contemplate this recent sacrifice for their interest.

To that being, who maketh and unmaketh at his will, we commend you---and, after the accomplishment of the arduous business to which you are called, may he restore to us again the best of men, and the most beloved fellow citizen.

In behalf of the people of Alexandria,  
April 16, 1789. D. RAMSAY, Mayor.

*To the Mayor, Corporation, &c.*

GENTLEMEN,

ALTHOUGH I ought not to conceal, yet I cannot describe, the painful emotions which I felt in being called upon to determine whether I would accept, or refuse, the Presidency of the United States. The unanimity in the choice---the opinion of my friends, communicated from different parts of Europe as well as of America---the apparent wish of those who were not entirely satisfied with the constitution in its present form---and an ardent desire on my own part to be instrumental in conciliating the good will of my countrymen towards each other, have induced an acceptance.

Those who know me best, (and you, my fellow citizens, are, from your situation, in that number) know better than any others, my love of retirement is so great, that no earthly consideration, short of a conviction of duty, could have prevailed upon me to depart



depart from my resolution "never more to take any share in transactions of a publick nature." For, at my age, and in my circumstances, what possible advantage could I propose to myself, from embarking again in the tempestuous and uncertain ocean of publick life?

I do not feel myself under the necessity of making publick declarations in order to convince you, gentlemen, of my attachment to yourselves, and regard for your interests. The whole tenour of my life has been open to your inspection; and my past actions, rather than my present declarations, must be the pledge for my future conduct.

In the mean time, I thank you most sincerely for the expressions of kindness contained in your valedictory address. It is true, just after having bade adieu to my domestic connections, this tender proof of your friendship is but too well calculated still farther to awaken my sensibility, and increase my regret, at parting from the enjoyments of private life.

All that now remains for me, is, to commit myself and you to the protection of that *benevolent Being*, who, on a former occasion, hath happily brought us together, after a long and distressing separation. Perhaps the same gracious PROVIDENCE will again indulge us with the same heart-felt felicity. But words, my fellow citizens, fail me. Unutterable sensation must then be left to more expressive silence: While, from an aching heart, I bid you all, my affectionate friends and kind neighbours, farewell!

G. WASHINGTON.

*Account of The PRESIDENT's Reception at Trenton in New Jersey, when on his way to the Seat of Federal Government, by the Ladies of that place.*

TRENTON has been twice memorable during the war, once by the capture of the Hessians, and again by the repulse of the whole British army, in their attempt to cross the bridge, the evening before the battle of Princeton. Recollecting these memorable circumstances, the Ladies of that place formed a design, and carried it into execution, solely under their own direction, to testify to his Excellency, by the celebration of these actions, the grateful sense they retained of the safety and protection afforded by him to the daughters of New Jersey.

A triumphal arch was raised on the bridge, 20 feet wide, supported by 13 pillars. The centre of the arch, from the ground, was about 20 feet. Each pillar was entwined with wreaths of evergreen. The arch, which extended about twelve feet along the bridge, was covered with laurel, and decorated on the inside with evergreens and flowers. On the front of the arch, or that side to which his Excellency approached, was the following inscription, in large gilt letters:

"*The DEFENDER of the MOTHERS will be the PROTECTOR of the DAUGHTERS.*"

The upper and lower sides of this inscription

were ornamented with wreaths of evergreens, and artificial flowers of all kinds, made for the purpose, beautifully interspersed. On the centre of the arch, above the inscription, was a dome or cupola of flowers and evergreens, encircling the dates of those glorious actions, inscribed in large gilt letters. The summit of the dome displayed a large sun flower, which, pointing to the sun, was designed to express this sentiment or motto:—"TO YOU ALONE"—as emblematick of the unparalleled unanimity of sentiment, in the millions of the United States.

A numerous train of Ladies, leading their daughters in their hands, assembled at the arch, thus to thank their Defender and Protector.

As his Excellency passed under the arch, he was addressed in the following Sonata, composed and set to musick for the occasion, and sung by a number of young Misses, dressed in white, and crowned with wreaths and chaplets of flowers:

#### S O N A T A.

Welcome, mighty Chief! once more,  
Welcome to this grateful shore:  
Now no mercenary foe  
Aims again the fatal blow---

*Aims at thee the fatal blow.*

Virgins fair, and Matrons grave,  
Those thy conquering arms did save,  
Build for thee triumphal bowers,  
Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers---

*Strew your Hero's way with flowers.*

Each of the fingers held a basket in their hands, filled with flowers, which, when they sung,

"*Strew your Hero's way with Flowers,*" they scattered before him.

The Ladies of Trenton have displayed a degree of taste, elegance and patriotism on this occasion, which does them the highest honour, and we believe stands unexampled.

The General being presented with a copy of the Sonata was pleased to address the following CARD to the Ladies.

*To the Ladies of Trenton, who were assembled on the 21st day of April, 1789, at the Triumphal Arch, erected by them on the bridge which extends across the Assanpink creek.*

#### C A R D.

GENERAL WASHINGTON cannot leave this place, without expressing his acknowledgments to the Matrons and Young Ladies, who received him in so novel and grateful a manner at the triumphal arch at Trenton, for the exquisite sensations he experienced, in that affecting moment. The astonishing contrast between his former and actual situation at the same spot---the elegant taste with which it was adorned for the present occasion---and the innocent appearance of the *white-robed Choir*, who met him with the gratulatory song, have made such an impression on his remembrance, as he assures them will never be effaced.

Trenton, April 21, 1789.

SEAT



For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.  
AMERICAN FREE TRANSLATION.  
HORACE, Book III. ODE I.

ODI PROFANUM VULGUS, ET AR-  
CEO, &c.

I.

**I** HATE the vulgar, low profane,  
Who scorn the poets' moral strain;  
Vile mob! avaunt! begone! away!  
Nor ridicule my sacred lay.  
But hither come, ingenuous youth!  
And virgins fond of holy truth:  
Silent! attentive! serious! stand;  
Whilst by the muses' high command,  
The priest, who kneels at Virtues' throne,  
Unfolds a theme—as yet unknown.

II.

Does proud Ambition fire thy mind,  
To wish the rule of human kind?  
Go—place the crown on Glories' head;  
The sceptre stretch—and strike with dread;  
Assume the Tyrants' iron rod;  
And mimic Joves' imperial nod;  
Then learn—He casts his wrath abroad—  
Ah look—afrown—the Titans' aw'd;  
Creation shook from pole to pole,  
And horror seiz'd the guilty soul.

III.

Lord of the skies! Supreme below!  
At thy command—Fates' mortal bow  
Twangs the fell shaft across the plain,  
And whelms the fierce contending train,  
Who round the Campus, boast of wealth;  
Ride the full gale of rural health;  
And catching life in every breeze,  
The spicy breath of balmy trees;  
Their villas—walks—and groves expand,  
Sad marks! of a luxurious land.

IV.

Grim death! has shook his spacious urn;  
The rich—the poor to dust return;  
On right and left in heaps they fall;  
One equal lot awaits for all;  
Worth—merit—virtue here obey;  
Kings—Consuls—Heroes fade away;  
The good—the bad—the base—the brave;  
Patrons and clients crowd the grave;  
And chieftains crown'd with vict'ry's crest,  
Like cowards sink to endless rest.

V.

Damocles own'd these truths of old,  
When o'er the couch of burnish'd gold,  
He saw the drawn, impendent sword,  
Threat vengeance to the genial board:  
High flavour'd viands, costly wine,  
Ointment, perfumes, and crowns divine;

The vernal warblers' vocal throat,  
The shrill ton'd lyre's enchanting note;  
Diffus'd not joy; they spread a gloom,  
And the vast palace—look'd a tomb.

VI.

Yet gentle sleep, salubrious, light,  
Wing'd from the court of sober night,  
On dusky pinions rapid flies,  
To seal the wearied peasants' eyes;  
Whether his cares, are all forgot,  
As nodding, in the straw thatch'd cot;  
Or lull'd to placid, soft repose,  
Where the lone current silent flows,  
Still, as the dying Zephyrs' breath  
That trembles o'er the shady heath,

VII.

The man resign'd—submits to heav'n,  
Who bounds desire by what is giv'n:  
Hears the wild tempest harmlets roar,  
Whose billowy surges dash the shore,  
When stern Acturus' setting form,  
Hurls vengeful on, th' impetuous storm;  
When pluvial Hade's angry star,  
Leads autumn forth, to horrid war;  
Or dread Ericthons' charioteer,  
Ascends, to rule the clotting year.

VIII.

What though along the groaning vale,  
Triumphant sweeps destructive hail;  
Uprooted vines are scatter'd round;  
Unfruitful proves the sterile ground;  
Trees, blossoms, rot by floods of rain;  
Heat burns alive the torrid plain;  
Or glacial winters' sov'reign hand,  
In brazen fetters binds the land:  
Yet cheerful—happy—calm—content—  
He thanks the gods for blessings lent.

IX.

Say, is such bliss enjoyed by those,  
Whose restless tempers shun repose?  
These tir'd of earth—inva'de the deep,  
And wake, old oceans' sons from sleep:  
Whilst thund'ring down the yielding flood,  
Mortar, and stone, are pil'd on mud;  
And rear the proud a lofty dome,  
Where finny tribes had once their home;  
Abash'd—the fish indignant turn,  
And lost possessions vainly mourn.

X.

Build o'er the wave—or climb the sky,  
Fear, dread and guilt as lightning fly,  
And goad the wretch with dire remorse,  
Where e'er he shapes his rapid course:  
Fleeter by far than western gales,  
They speed the ship—and trim the sails,  
And dart, athwart the liquid main;  
But waft not vice from mental pain;  
Nor let the culprit lag behind,  
Though his swift speed, outstrips the wind.

## XI.

Can marble scoop'd from Phrygia's mines,  
Companion grapes—Falernian wines—  
The Tyrian robe—the Royal vest—  
Bright as the star on Ether's breast—  
Or odours breath'd from Persias' bowers,  
Where Achamænian incense flow'rs ;  
To conscience give a moment's peace ;  
Or sign the patients' glad release ;  
When crimes implant a scorpion sting,  
Or sickness spreads her baleful wing ?

## XII.

Let grandeur then refulgent blaze,  
Till envy pines in fortunes' rays :  
Let regal mansions tower sublime,  
And foreign taste enrich the clime ;  
Possess of competence and health,  
I scorn a useless load of wealth ;  
Nor change the Sabine vale below'd,  
For posts, by honour unapprov'd ;  
Nor pant for lux'ry—pomp—and state,  
To sink beneath their cumbrous weight.

R.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The following ELEGY was said to have been written by the celebrated C. CHURCHILL, and was occasioned by the late Mr. Pitt's accepting a Peerage. The poet addressed him with a peculiar poignancy, by the name of Pynsent, as a Baronet of that name had bequeathed a valuable legacy, but a short time before, to Mr. Pitt, in consequence of his patriotick exertions. The poem was never printed but once, and by the friends of the Earl of Chatham great pains were taken to suppress it. It is so scarce, that I believe but few of your readers have ever seen it. As the expectations of the poet were never realized, and the nobleman never forgot the principles of the commoner, the publication of this poem, cannot at this time injure the reputation of Lord Chatham. But there are many and great poetical beauties contained in the piece, which are neither local nor temporary. This Elegy was respectfully inscribed to the Right Honourable Richard Earl Temple, as a testimony of the Author's veneration for that worthy character. Yours, SEPTIMIUS.

AN ELEGY on the late Right Honourable  
WILLIAM PITT, Esquire.

O Lucifer, son of the morning, how art thou  
fallen !

IF when the stern relentless hand of Fate,  
Has snatch'd some hero in his early bloom,  
Or seiz'd unpitying on the good and great,  
To swell the sable triumphs of the tomb ;

If when the guardians of a country die,  
The grateful tear in tenderness should start,  
Or the keen anguish of a red'ning eye,  
Declare the deep afflictions of the heart,

How must the feeling bosom bear its strife !  
How must the voice of gratitude exclaim !

When some fell hour has seiz'd on more  
than life,  
And wrought the worst of murders on his  
fame ?

When we lament for patriotick fire,  
A glorious envy mingles with the tear,  
And tho' we weep, we secretly admire,  
And nobly grudge the glory of its bier ;

But when some high, some celebrated name,  
Flies meanly back from Virtue's generous  
race,

And stains a whole eternity of fame,  
To gain a glittering ensign of disgrace ;

When some ennobled, self-exalted sage,  
Superiour far to becombs of kings,  
The friend, the fire, the saviour of an age,  
Gives up a realm for Earldom and for strings,

Sharp indignation mingles with distress ;  
Howe'er he once was godlike in our eyes,  
And spite of all the pity we possess,  
We must retain our justice, and despise.

Fain would the Muses for a fav'rite plead,  
Fain would they form some reconciling plan,  
To spare the person, and condemn the deed,  
To brand the baseness, yet preserve the man.

But ah ! what plea, what language has the  
pow'r,  
Howe'er important, tender, or sublime,  
To check the sunbeam'd swiftness of an  
hour,

Or snatch the glass from ever flying time ?

Can the fine magick of a melting strain  
Invert the well known principles of things,  
Remove the sigh from agonizing pain,  
Or guard the guilty bosom from its stings ?

Allied, alas ! forever to the crime,  
No kind exemption can the person claim,  
But blackens downward on the lapse of time,  
The equal object of eternal shame.

Ah ! what avails the wide capacious mind  
With every science accurately fraught ;  
The keen eyed fancy, sparkling and refin'd,  
The blaze of genius and the burst of thought ?

Ah ! what avails the magnitude of soul,  
Which, urg'd by sterling sentiment alone,  
Taught the big bolts of eloquence to roll,  
And thunder'd strong convictions round the  
throne,

Bid sinking Britain shake away the gloom,  
Which long had bound her temples in dis-  
grace,

And like the bald, but deathless chief of  
Rome,  
Twin'd everlasting laurels in its place.

These no blest veil, no mantle ever threw,  
To screen a paltry prostitute from morn,  
But stripp'd them still more openly to view,  
And call'd aloud for aggravated scorn.

When the dull slave or sycophant confess'd,  
Erects on guilt his coronated car,  
Or hides his native turpitude of breast,  
Beneath the venal dazzlings of a star,

No



No conscious blush compels the cheek to glow,

The brow no mark of wonder will display,  
For fools we see are always caught with show,  
And ever find that villains will betray.

But when the first in fame's immortal round,  
Charm'd with the gewgaw's fascinating glare,

Exchange intrinsic character for sound,  
Or basely barter liberty for air;

Their very worth contrasted with the fall,  
A new disgrace inevitably sheds,  
Gives the keen curse accumulated gall,  
And drags down wider vengeance on their heads.

Where then unhappy PYNENT, canst thou run,

Or strive to hide, O elevated slave!  
What pitying cell can screen thee from the sun,

Or kindly yield a temporary grave?

Fly with the lightning's rapidness of haste,  
Where dear Ohio's melancholy flood  
Glooms with unusual horror in the waste,  
And swells quite crimson'd with Britannia's blood.

Yet rather seek some confine of the earth,  
Where British footsteps never have been known,

Where the sweet sunbeam dies before its birth,  
Or hapless nature burns beneath the zone;

Beyond where Zembla with eternal snows  
All cold and shivering in herself retires;  
Or where parch'd Africk vehemently glows  
In all the fierceness of autumnal fires.

There, while the wondering savages applaud  
Retain thy baseness, yet preserve thy pride,  
As some state minion infamously aw'd,  
Yet still affect the privilege to guide.

But why should PYNENT madly urge his flight,

And poorly serve to a trivial lay,  
Explore the bound'ries of perpetual night,  
Or seek the realms of ever scorching day?

Can the mere casual circumstance of pole,  
The unmeaning dull variety of clime,  
Restore the once known cheerfulness of soul,  
Or pour one ray of comfort on his crime?

Must then a kingdom's heart-directed cries,  
Like the dread tempest's all destroying sweep,  
O'ertake the illustrious caittiff as he flies,  
And sink the recreant vessel in the deep?

Tho' the white cliffs of the deserted shore,  
No more should silver on his hated eyes,  
Should strike his breast with consciousness no more,

Nor ring his foul dishonour thro' the skies;  
Still what blest balm from consolation caught  
In distant worlds can PYNENT hope to find,

Unless he flies as rapidly from thought,  
And leaves both sense and memory behind.

May, 1789.

I

Should he bestride the swiftest steeds of day,  
Or mount on whirlwinds with unnumber'd wings,

Still guilt would seize the dastard on his way,  
And conscience dart unutterable stings;

Still would one curse, one execrable word,  
Unman his soul and agonize his frame,  
And that detested epithet of Lord,  
O'erwhelm the wretch with misery and shame.

[To be concluded next month.]

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I was sorry to observe your "Seat of the Muses," but thinly supplied last month. I have therefore added to the Elegy the following Rebus, written by a friend of mine. The Giants of Literature, who can scarcely deign to read any thing beneath an Epick Poem, perhaps may sneer (for they are apt to sneer) at a trifle of this kind; but the suffrages of the Fair, will, we hope, be more favourable. A Rebus will not pretend to immortality, but may amuse for a moment; and if it cannot claim the reward of instruction, neither can it be reproached with the guilt of corruption. Yours,

SEPTIMIUS.

R E B U S.

TAKE the word by which silver fac'd  
Cynthia is nam'd,

An animal, always for industry fam'd,  
An object which most men with ardor pursue,  
With a colour which gives to fair Iris a hue:  
Add a substance to these, which for hard-  
ness is known, [a throne.

And say that her heart is worth more than  
Then take the light Goddess, capricious  
and blind,

A pleasing and useful employ for the mind;  
The friendship which nations in treaties pro-  
fess, [self,

And what for a friend, we should ever pos-  
A country, by ocean encircled around,  
And the part which receives the impression  
of sound: [away'd;

Join the city which once o'er the universe  
Then tell me the name of a beautiful maid.

ALCANDER.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

On SPRING.

HAIL fair vicissitude of blooming Spring!  
All nature wakes to life; resumes her  
robe

Of beauty, trimmed with various hue.

Her genial beams adorn the hill tops,  
Expand the rose, that breathes ambrosial  
sweets.

Soft Zephyrus fans fair Flora's bosom;  
Crops her roseate lock, that lends the fields  
A flavor, grateful to each neighb'ring swain.  
Lo! the wide expanse, the face of nature,  
Deck'd with the pearls of vernal morn, dis-  
plays

Her

Her orient charms, and strikes the gazer's  
 Eye with scenes of joy and admiration.  
 The tender bud, dilating into bloom,  
 Unfolds its native tint, and adds a smile  
 To nature's beauteous mein. Attend ye  
 Virgin fair, emblem of the vernal dawn,  
 View the mirror, read thy own perfection,  
 And learn of the charms of spring, how  
 fleeting,  
 Transient, and how fading beauty's tinsel is.  
 Tho' nature blooms in all her florid pride,  
 Allures the sight, and cheers the gazing  
 world, [nupt,  
 Yet quick by summer's heat her beauty's  
 Then fades, then dies, then turns to its origi-  
 nal. JUVENIS.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### SUN RISE.

THE God of Night now wings his rapid  
 way [of day ;  
 To his dark realms, far from th' approach  
 And Phæbus, blushing, we behold from far,  
 In furious haste, drive on his flaming car.  
 With majesty he takes his regal seat,  
 And by his mandates bids old Night retreat.  
 He, from their slumbers, wakes the sluggish  
 swains,  
 And drives them forth to till the neigh'ring  
 plains.  
 His genial rays impregnate all the earth,  
 And quicken Nature to the glorious birth.  
 Herbs, fruits and flowers, by him auspicious  
 grow,  
 He makes Elysium in this world below.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

To the MEMORY of Mr. S— M—.

IN these fair fields, where lately science  
 stray'd,  
 A Reſebud wanton'd in the charms of  
 morn,  
 In conscious pride her lofty head she rais'd,  
 Above the flowrets of the verdant lawn.  
 Rude was the blast that nipt her op'ning  
 bloom,  
 That all her beauties to destruction gave ;  
 In vain her lofty front resists the tomb,  
 And beauty swells the triumph of the grave.  
 But tho' thy beauties and thy bloom are past,  
 Thy fragrance shall continue, lovely rose !  
 Nor only bid defiance to the blast,  
 But spread more widely with each wind  
 that blows.  
 So STREPHON flourish'd in the charms of  
 youth,  
 Till the grim tyrant aim'd his deadly dart,  
 His face serenely beam'd the rays of truth,  
 And all his actions spoke the feeling heart.  
 He sooth'd the child of mis'ry and disease,  
 So tales of sorrow did his bosom melt,  
 He broke his own, the broken heart to ease,  
 And felt the wounds the worn out soldier  
 felt.

Blest shade ! thy virtues shall forever shine,  
 And tears of grief shall thy remembrance  
 lave ;  
 The laurel with the cypress shall entwine,  
 And scatter flowrets over STREPHON's  
 grave.

Thy Angel, at thy death, the world around  
 Sought for a soul, like thine, to virtue  
 given ;

But when thy equal could not here be found,  
 He pitied us, and follow'd thee to heaven.

OLIVIOUS.

Cambridge, May 30th, 1789.

### EPIGRAM,

On a LADY's graceful display of her FAN.

"WHEN the cause is alike the effects  
 are the same ;"  
 Tho' Pho, 'tis a logical jest ;  
 For the fan that can cool the fair Cly-  
 mene's breast  
 In the love struck Myrtillo's enkindles a  
 flame.

### ODE to COMPASSION.

HAIL ! Compassion, heavenly maid,  
 Guide my lone steps to yonder grove,  
 Where hapless misery is laid,  
 Whose plaints are echoed by the dove ;  
 Thou art the spotless virgin's sigh,  
 With tender sympathizing brow ;  
 The guiltless nymph with pitying eye,  
 By kindness soothing care and woe ;  
 Parent thou art of charity,  
 And all the comforts she doth send ;  
 Sweet essence of humanity  
 What fages call a real friend :  
 Be my companion while I tread  
 Slowly along life's dreary vale ;  
 Give me to raise the drooping head,  
 Blasted by fortune's adverse gale :  
 The bosom thou dost freely bless,  
 In which thy cordial drops are giv'n,  
 Doth some small twinkling spark possess,  
 Of th' attributes of Heav'n.

### SONNET.

BRING me flow'rs, and bring me wine !  
 Boy attend thy master's call !  
 Round my brows let myrtle twine,  
 At my feet let roses fall.  
 Breathe, in softest notes, the flute ;  
 Form the song—and sound the lute ;  
 Let thy gentle accents flow,  
 As the whisp'ring breezes blow.  
 Sorrow would annoy my heart,  
 But I hate its baleful sting ;  
 Joys shall chase the rapid dart,  
 For I will laugh, and I will sing.  
 What avails the downcast eye !  
 What avails the tear ! the sigh !  
 Why should grief obstruct our way,  
 When we live but for a day.

The

# The INVITATION.

Written by Mr. J. LATHROP.—Set by the Author of the "PURSUIT," in Magazine No. 1.

First system of musical notation, featuring a treble and bass staff with a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Come, my fair, while blooming Spring Clothes the fields and meadows gay ;

Second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Come, and hear the linnet sing, Taste the joys of pleasant May. Now

Third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

the trees are deck'd with leaves, Nature smiles in green ar - ray ; Your twin

Fourth system of musical notation, concluding the piece with a final cadence.

for you a garland weaves, To crown his Laura Queen of May. O'er



the hills the lambskins sport, And in wanton gambols play; All crea - tion

This system consists of three staves of music. The top staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

seems to court The charms of ever blooming May. Come, sweet nymphs, and

This system continues the musical piece with three staves. The vocal line continues with the lyrics, while the accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

here reside Bliss shall reign a - - round your seat; Care shall ne'er your

This system features three staves of music. The lyrics are spread across the vocal staff. There are some triplets indicated by a '3' over a group of notes in both the vocal and accompaniment parts.


joys di-vide, But peace and friendship with you meet.

The final system on the page consists of three staves. The music concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are completed in this system.

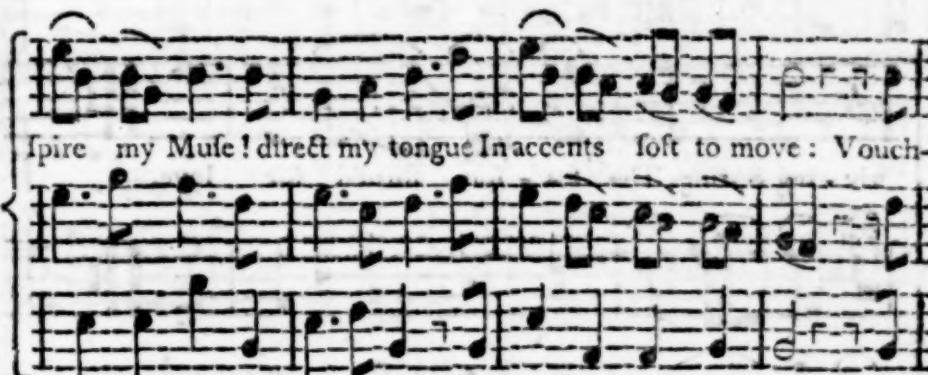
# O D E on S P R I N G.

By DANIEL GEORGE.—Set to Musick by ABRAHAM WOOD.

*Lively.*



Sweet SPRING once more demands my song! In-



pire my Muse! direct my tongue In accents soft to move: Vouch-



safe, celest - tial Nine, to sing The beau - ties of re-



viving Spring, The sea - son form'd for love. Vouch-



O ! may the sun's returning rays  
Exhilarate my languid lays,  
That I with life may sing :  
Let universal nature join  
Her sweetest vernal song with mine,  
And welcome joyful Spring.

Ye birds, that with swift motion fly,  
And cut the liquid, azure sky,  
Soaring through ambient air ;  
Sweet warblers ! breathe your songs around,  
That hills may echo back the sound,  
And banish gloomy care.

Ye shady bow'rs, ye balmy groves,  
Ye soft retreats of tender loves,  
Your spicy odours bring :  
Ye sighing nymphs, and am'rous swains,  
Who wander o'er the flow'ry plains,  
Combine to hail the Spring.

Ye chrystal founts, ye lucid rills,  
Ye humble vales, and lofty hills,  
Your grateful tributes bring :  
Ye whisp'ring Zephyrs, softly blow,  
And ev'ry fragrant boon bestow  
To welcome joyful Spring.

Astonish'd see each beauteous scene  
Painted with nature's lively green,  
Most grateful to behold :  
*Falmouth (Cape-Bay) May 15, 1786.*

Anon each flower changes hue,  
Some vivid red, ethereal blue,  
Or variegated gold.

Ye flow'ry fields of various hues,  
Your aromatick sweets diffuse,  
More ravishing to sense,  
Than blest'd Arabia's happy coast,  
Or India's climes could ever boast,  
Or Flora's self dispense.

Now Spring invites the rural swains  
To cultivate their fertile plains ;  
For life requires their toil : ---  
When Rome possess'd immortal fame,  
And nations trembled at her name,  
Her sages till'd the soil.

Shall then Columbia's sons despise  
Th' examples of the just and wise,  
The glorious and the brave ?  
No ! Cincinnatus' peaceful shade  
Forbids it ever should be said ---  
Forbids it from his grave. ---

Come, rosy Health ! celestial queen !  
In thee a thousand charms are seen,  
A thousand pleasures dwell  
Indulgent heav'n ! but give me *health*  
And sweet content --- (I ask not wealth)  
To grace my humble cell !

The



# The GAZETTE.

## B O S T O N.

THE people of Rhode Island have re-elected His Excellency John Collins, Esq; Governour, and the Hon. Daniel Bowen, Esq; Deputy Governour of that State, for the ensuing year.

His Excellency Samuel Huntington, Esq; is re-elected Governour, and the Hon. Oliver Wolcott, Esq; Lieutenant Governour, of the state of Connecticut, for the year ensuing.

*Extract of a letter from New York, May 3.*

"I was extremely anxious to arrive here, in order to be present at the meeting of the President and the two Houses. That event however did not take place until Thursday last, when THE PRESIDENT was qualified in the open gallery of the Congress House, in the sight of many thousand people. The scene was awful, beyond description. It would seem extraordinary, that the administration of an oath, a ceremony so very common and familiar, should, in so great a degree, excite the publick curiosity. But the circumstance of his election—the impressions of his past services—the concourse of spectators—the devout fervency with which he repeated the oath—and the reverential manner in which he bowed down and kissed the sacred volume—all these conspired to render it one of the most august and interesting spectacles ever exhibited on this globe. It seemed from the number of witnesses, to be a solemn appeal to Heaven and earth at once. Upon the subject of this great and good man, I may, perhaps, be an enthusiast; but I confess, that I was under an awful and religious persuasion, that the gracious ruler of the universe was looking down at that moment with peculiar complacency on an act, which to a part of his creatures was so very important. Under this impression, when the Chancellor pronounced in a very feeling manner, "LONG LIVE GEORGE WASHINGTON," my sensibility was wound up to such a pitch, that I could do no more than wave my hat with the rest, without the power of joining in the repeated acclamations which rent the air."

On the 20th instant, a very singular affair happened in this town: A sailor who had arrived a few days ago in the ship Diana, Capt. Folger, by the name of John Harrison, a native of New York, having formed an affection for a young woman at the North part of the town, whose husband is at sea, finding he could not obtain the object of his wishes, determined to put an end to his existence; he accordingly procured from an apothecary, under pretence of poisoning rats, an ounce of white arsenick, and returning to the nymph of his choice, being again denied, swallowed the whole quantity of poison; he then told the

family of what he had done, and going to another house where he was acquainted, laid himself down on a bed, and expired in about three hours in horrid convulsions. A Coroner's inquest sat on the body on Wednesday last, and brought in their verdict, "that he had been guilty of SUICIDE."

On the 15th of May inst. agreeably to the Federal Constitution, the Senate of the United States was classed. The classes were determined by Lot, and are as follows, viz.

*First Class—for Two Years.*

Tristram Dalton,	George Read,
Oliver Ellsworth,	Charles Carroll,
John Elmer,	William Grayson,
William Maclay,	

*Second Class—for Four Years.*

Paine Wingate,	Richard Henry Lee,
Caleb Strong,	Pierce Butler,
William Patterson,	William Few,
Richard Basset,	

*Third Class—for Six Years.*

John Langdon,	John Henry,
William S. Johnson,	Ralph Izard,
Robert Morris,	James Gunn.

The mode adopted on this occasion, was as follows.—A committee of the Senate was chosen to divide the whole number into three classes. Three lots, marked No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3, were put into a box; a member from each class was appointed to draw one of the lots, and the lot drawn determined the rotation of the class to which such number belonged.

His Excellency the Governour, and His Honour the Lieutenant Governour, when they appeared to take the oaths of office, were in complete suits of American manufactured Broadcloth. The buttons on the coat of His Excellency were of silver, and of American manufacture. Devise—a shepherd shearing his sheep. Motto—"You gain more by our lives than by our deaths."

The Secretary and Treasurer of the Commonwealth, and a number of the Members of the Legislature, have also evinced their patriotism, by encouraging the manufacture of their country.

The Election Sermon was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Bridge, of Sudbury, from Psalm lxxxii, 1. *God standeth in the congregation of the mighty: He judgeth among the Gods.*

## MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. In Boston, Mr. Charles Lincoln, to Miss Polly Barry; Mr. Caleb Francis, to Miss Polly Rose; Mr. John Duggan to Miss Polly Keaffe; Joseph Blake, Esq; of Milton, to Mrs. Thankru Baty.—At Sandwich, Mr. Josiah Dwight, merchant, of Stockbridge, to Miss Caroline Williams.—At Coventry, Mr. James Fenner to Miss Esther Herrendune, Mr. Archabald Donrance to Miss Deborah Bowen,

Bowen, Mr. Asaph Bowen to Miss Robey Brown.

RHODE ISLAND. At Newport, Mr. John Bringham, jun. merchant, of Philadelphia, to Miss Polly Lawton.

WESTERN TERRITORY. Winthrop Sargent, Esq. to Miss Tupper, daughter of Gen. Tupper; Capt. David Zeagler, to Miss Sheffield, from Rhode Island.

#### DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS. In Boston, Mrs. Mary Pelham, widow of Mr. Peter Pelham, late of this town; Capt. Job Bradford, aged 63; Mr. Joseph Ballard, aged 78; Miss Rebecca Hart, aged 24; Mrs. Sarah Child, wife of Edward Child, aged 76; Mr. John Whitten, jun. aged 29; Mr. Daniel Kuehland, Printer, aged 68; Mr. Samuel Harris, aged 58; Mrs. Elizabeth Dolbear, widow of the late Mr. Benjamin Dolbear, aged 80. At Sutton, Rev. David Hall, D. D. Pastor of the first church in that town, in the 85th year of his age, and both of his ministry. At Falmouth, Rev. Isaiah Mann, aged 32, Pastor of the church of Christ in that town. At Brooklyne, Mrs. Abbot, aged 32, wife of the Rev. Thomas Abbot.—At Newton, Mrs. Sarah Durant, wife of Mr. John Durant, aged 41.—At Springfield, Capt. Timothy Bliss; Mr. Hezekiah Brooks.—At Newbury Port, Mr. Samuel Pearson; Mr. Joseph Todd, of the same place, drowned at sea; Mrs. Sarah Bass, wife of the Rev. Edward Bass.—At Newbury, Mr. Pettinelli; Mrs. Thurla.—At Lynn, Dr. Samuel Putnam.—At Salem, Mr. Joseph Neal,

aged 19, son of Jonathan Neal; drowned at sea, Mr. Edward Kimball, of the same place; Mr. Dixey Morgan, aged 70; Mr. James King, aged 74.—At Waltham, Mrs. Lucy Oulton, aged 61.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. At Portsmouth, Mrs. Sarah Purcell, aged 44.

CONNECTICUT. At New London, Mrs. Winthrop, wife of Bayd Winthrop, Esq.

RHODE ISLAND. At Providence, Dr. atha Holden, aged 76; Mrs. Susannah Jones.

PENNSYLVANIA. At Pittsburgh, T. Hutchins, Esq. Geographer General of the United States.

SOUTH CAROLINA. At Charleston, Dr. Peter Roberts, formerly of Boston.

BRIT. AMERICA. At Halifax, Joseph Wheelwright, Esq. formerly of Boston.—At Quebec, Mr. William Brown, Printer, aged 50—he conducted a press in that province 25 years, and amassed about 70000 sterling.

#### FOREIGN DEATHS.

At Venice, on the 10th of January, the Doge of that city.—In France, the Dauphin of that Kingdom aged 8 years—suddenly, while he was washing his hands, the celebrated Marquis de Conflans.—At Edinburgh, Admiral Sir Charles Douglass, in an apoplexy, entering the assembly room. He was there to take leave of his friends, previous to his taking the Halifax station in America.—At Antwerp, Mr. Phillip Coets, aged 104 years.

#### METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for MARCH, 1789.

D.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.		
1	29 53	29 48	29 45	32 5	39 5	33 5	E.	Clou. Rain.
2	51	55	67	37	46	39 5	NW.	Fair.
3	50	65	53	33 5	56	46	W. SW.	Fair.
4	53	54	64	45 5	57 5	48	W.	Fair. high wind.
5	70	74	82	41 5	48	37	W.	Fair. high wind.
6	78	77	54	35 5	61	45	W. SW. E.	Fair. Rain. Stant.
7	80	68	96	57	55	50	S. SW.	Rain. Fair. Rain.
8	29 18	29 24	29 45	34	41	35	SW. W.	Cloudy, Fair.
9	63	65	73	32	47 5	44	W.	Fair, Cloudy.
10	60	38	07	41 5	41 5	48	E. NE. SW.	Thun. Rain. St.
11	22	28	41	47	50 5	37 5	S. SW.	Fair.
12	44	44	54	35	45	37 5	W.	Fair.
13	70	68	75	30	49 5	39	W.	Fair.
14	85	76	64	41	61 5	47 5	W. SW.	Fair.
15	38	40	70	52	70	47	S. W.	Hazy. Fair.
16	88	84	76	35 5	53	39 5	NW. SW. E.	Fair.
17	79	79	86	37	51	43	NW. W.	Fair. Aur. Bor.
18	93	93	90	37	57 5	46	W.	Fair.
19	81	66	50	54	68	59	SW. S.	Hazy. Fair.
20	60	59	53	58	67	44	W. NW.	Fair. Clou. Rain.
21	51	50	55	36	41 5	33	N. NE.	Cloudy.
22	66	65	67	31	54 5	50	W.	Fair.
23	69	70	65	47	69 5	53 5	S. SW.	Fair, Rainy.
24	27	18	17	54	58 5	51 5	SE.	Rain. Stormy.
25	23	23	31	45 5	42 5	42	NW.	Clou. Rain, Fair.
26	33	32	38	33	49	39	W.	Fair. Aur. Bor.
27	35	30	33	31	49 5	34	SW. E.	Clou. Fair. Au. Bo.
28	35	37	42	40	50	42	SE. SW.	Fair. Rain night.
29	42	45	48	42 5	50	40	W.	Clou. Fair. Rain.
30	49	52	62	39 5	49 5	40 5	NW. N.	Clou. Fair. Rain.